

The New Term

Best Opening in Berea's History

The Winter Term opened Wednesday.

There were more than 700 students registered the day before.

The procession at the early hour of 7:30 was a full one and greatly enjoyed.

The business of Registration, which is like organizing an army in three days, was most skillfully managed. The new facilities made

possible a great many pleasant changes.

Students are still arriving in large numbers, and special efforts will be made to provide for those who are kept away by the necessity of finishing out their school teaching.

Each night this week there is a free Band Concert, stereopticon exhibit or other entertainment for the new students.

WORLD NEWS

Mexican Conditions.

President Huerta has made the statement that he would resign the presidency at the end of the year and take field against the rebels in person. In that case, the Minister of Justice will become the President of Mexico. The increased impoverishment of the nation and the increase of rebel bands have reduced the government to a desperate condition.

On the government pay day, employees received their payment with but little delay, but it is not expected that another loan can be secured.

The drastic measure of confiscating private property has been discussed in the Cabinet. It is denied that supplies of ammunition are about exhausted.

The banking situation is decidedly unsatisfactory. State bank bills are not accepted and some of the important banks are subjected to a run.

Spain and Japan Protest.

Both Spain and Japan have made strong representations to the United States Government with regard to the treatment received by their subjects in Mexico. They present to the United States an urgent request for the protection of their subjects in Mexico. Spain has sent a war ship to Vera Cruz. The State Department has taken the matter in hand and is giving it serious attention.

Cave Men Still with Us.

Frank Edward Johnson, editor of the National Geographical Magazine, has just returned from his sixth trip to the Hinterland of Tunisia and Tripoli, where he has discovered a nation of cave-dwellers numbering possibly 100,000, in a section supposed to be hitherto uninhabited. They are living the life of prehistoric men. Some of the caves are situated on crags 3,000 feet high. The dwellings often extend 150 feet into hard rock and are capable of sheltering 4,000 men. He also discovered long stretches of Roman Highway. He is bringing home a magnificent collection of photographs of the cave dwellings and Roman ruins.

Water Famine in Montreal.

Montreal is suffering from a water famine with zero weather to increase its difficulties. The large water main supplying the city has met with serious damage. Water is being distributed in tank cars. Steam heating plants are put out of business, and there is trouble in getting water for the railroad locomotives. The city is facing the danger of fire and disease both. It will take several days to repair the sixty-foot break in the intake pipe.

France Has a New Premier.

Gaston Doumergue appointed Premier of France has formed his cabinet, and is now at the helm of the French government.

Mexican Envoy to Japan.

A great celebration was given in Tokio to Francisco de la Barra, special envoy from Mexico to thank Japan for her participation in the Mexican centennial. The committee presented the visitor a sword and other gifts, and later a procession marched to the Mexican legation in front of which another meeting was held, criticizing the United States.

Safety at Sea.

An American delegate to the International Conference on Safety at Sea, Andrew Fruchitis, the President of the International Seamen Union called his resignation to President Wilson because of his dissatisfaction with the report and of the company of which he was a member. He will sail for New York tomorrow. Other American delegates decline to side with Mr. Fruchitis. This conference is now in session at London, and is taking into consideration what can be done for the protection of seamen on the safety at sea.

New Students and Old!

Berea welcomes the students! Here come those who have just been home for Christmas, and those who have been out thru the fall term to teach, and some who have been gone one or two years to earn money. We are glad to see you, every one!

And we bless the new faces! Here are those who are in Berea for the first time, to whom all is new and strange. We are glad to see you, and can tell you that in the course of a few weeks you will have more friends in Berea than in any other place on earth!

Help the New Year Resolvers!

Thousands of people are earnestly setting out to live better lives in the New Year! God cheer the men who "quit off" from one or another bad habit. Heaven help each soul that sets out to cultivate new virtues!

Now a word to you who do not make good resolutions. Will you try to trip and hinder those who do make them?

Just as surely as there is a blessing for those "who turn many to righteousness," there is a curse for those "who cause any weak one to stumble."

A Bank for Wisdom

A good many people know enough to save their money.

Very few people know enough to save their stores of wisdom.

"What is the best way of doing this or that?" "I did know, but I have forgotten."

The Citizen offers a new premium—"The Every Day File," which is a bank for storing up newspaper clippings, and notes, and all kinds of scraps of knowledge that are sure to "come handy" some day. Begin the New Year by a plan for putting away the wisdom and joy and experience that comes into your hands so that you will have it to use in time of need. Have a bank for wisdom! (See page 8.)

What "Votes for Women" Means

Great Spokesman of the Suffragists Says They Intend to Change the Nature of Women. Home Life He Calls Slavery. Girls Must Be Brought Up to be Exactly Like Men. Women Will Fight, Smoke, and Vote Together till they Capture Half the Offices.

Most men and women have a strong instinct against women's becoming men.

Yet many of the objections to woman suffrage are without foundation. Women are good enough to vote, and smart enough to vote.

But our antipathy to women's voting rests on the deep knowledge that humanity is better off with a division of duties—women for her side and man for his side with kindly overlappings in emergencies. Civilization rests on the home.

The advocates of suffrage often fail to see how far their ideas would carry them.

The Atlantic Monthly for December contains an article by the chief authority for the "Votes for Women" people in which he sets forth the full consequences of woman suffrage, and all thoughtful men and women should ponder his words.

W. L. GEORGE IN "THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY" FOR DECEMBER

The Feminist propaganda—which is bigger than the Suffrage agitation—rests upon a revolutionary biological principle. Substantially, the Feminists argue that there are no men and that there are no women; there are only sexual majorities. To put the matter less obscurely, the Feminists base themselves on Weininger's theory, according to which the male principle may be found in woman, and the female principle in man. It follows that they recognize no masculine or feminine "spheres," and that they propose to identify absolutely the conditions of the sexes.

Now there are two kinds of people who labor under illusions as regards the Feminist movement, its opponents and its supporters; both sides tend to limit the area of its influence; in a few cases does either realize the movement as revolutionary. The methods are to have revolutionary results, as a convinced but cautious Feminist, I do not think it honest or advisable to conceal this fact. I have myself been charged by a very well-known English author (whose name I may not give, as the charge was contained in a private letter) with having "let the cat out of the bag" in my little book, Woman and To-morrow. Well, I do not think it right that the cat should be kept in the bag. Feminists should not want to triumph by fraud. As promoters of a sex war, they should not hesitate to declare it, and I have little sympathy with the pretenses of those who contend that one may alter everything while leaving everything unaltered.

An essential difference between "Feminism" and "Suffragism" is that the Suffrage is but part of the greater propaganda; while Suffragism

desires to remove an inequality. Feminism purports to alter radically the mental attitudes of men and women. The sexes are to be induced to recognize each other's status, and to bring this recognition to such a point that equality will not even be challenged. Thus Feminists are interested rather in ideas than in facts; if, for instance, they wish to make accessible to women the profession of barrister, it is not because they wish women to practice as barristers, but because they want men to view without surprise the fact that women may be barristers. And they have no use for knightliness and chivalry.

The word "inferior" at once arouses comment for here the Feminist often distinguishes himself from the Suffragist. He frequently accepts woman's present inferiority, but he believes this inferiority to be transient, not permanent. He considers that by removing the handicaps imposed upon women, they will be able to win an adequate proportion of races. His case against the treatment of women covers every form of human relation: the arts, the home, the trades, and marriage. In every one of these directions he proposes to make revolutionary changes.

The question of the arts need not long detain us. It is perfectly clear that woman has had in the past neither the necessary artistic training, nor the necessary atmosphere of encouragement; that families have been reluctant to spend money on their daughter's music, her painting, her literary education, with the lavishness demanded of them by their son's professional or business career. Feminists believe that when men and women have been leveled, this state of things will cease to prevail.

In the trades, English Feminists

(Continued on page Five)

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Calumet's Calamity.

Seventy-two bodies, including those of forty-four children were carried thru the streets of Calumet, down the country highway and buried in a snow covered cemetery at Calumet. Thousands of miners followed in the procession. Such were the sad results of the panic started by a false alarm of fire in a place of amusement.

Investigate the Copper Mines.

The Chicago Federation of Labor has applied to Congress to investigate conditions in the copper country of Michigan. The resolutions charged that Houghton county is governed by gunmen who are under orders of mine owners. The labor forces proposed to enter on a strike.

Student Volunteer Convention.

Kansas City, Missouri, embraces about 5,000 college students from 800 Universities and Colleges this week, to attend the Great Volunteer Convention. In addition, delegates will be present from fifteen foreign nations. There will be 150 Chinese students. William Jennings Bryan, Secretary of State, is one of the speakers. The president of the Student Volunteers Movement is Dr. John R. Mott, who recently declined President Wilson's offer to make him Minister to China.

He Flies Upside Down.

At Fresno, California, Beachy, the aviator, flew his machine upside down for an eighth of a mile, besides looping the loop several times.

Birthday of the President.

President Wilson was 57 years old on the 28th day of December. He received congratulations, letters and telegrams from all parts of the country. He is having a splendid rest and the effect upon his health is marked. He has won new honors for himself as a fire-fighter. While passing on the road with his automobile, he discovered flames issuing from the roof of a nearby house. Stopping his machine, he notified the people of the danger they were in and set the men who were with him at the task of extinguishing the fire which had not gained great headway.

Mrs. Young Again Superintendent.

As a result of the indignant protest of the women, Mrs. Ella Flagg Young is again Superintendent of the schools in Chicago, she has been reinstated and is again at her desk. Men favorable to her ideas have been appointed to fill vacancies on the Board of Education occupied by the ones who were opposed to her efforts to keep her schools out of politics.

Cheap Beef From the South

George Rumold, chief of the National Convention of the Manufacturers, declares that the South can raise beef at less than five cents a pound. There is no doubt, he believes, that the supply of beef from the South will greatly reduce prices in the near future.

Severe Gale on New Jersey Coast.

A tremendous gale and high tide on the Jersey coast has caused much damage. Many of the fisher's homes were carried away and ruined. Several barges went astray and many sailors were lost. Millions of rats were driven out of their hiding places along the shores of Brooklyn. Money is being raised to supply the needs of the suffering.

Lives Lost in Storm.

Two men drowned in the East River and ten men, the crews of two barges wrecked on the New Jersey coast, lost at sea, is the cost in human lives of the storm which swept over the coast of New Jersey. The damage done to property is estimated at \$1,000,000 most of it borne by the northern coast.

Parcel Post Success.

The first year of parcel post ends January 1st at midnight. Unofficial estimates assert that \$36,000,000 has been made during this first year of operation. The success of Uncle Sam's "Baby express" has far exceeded the expectations of post office officials.

Hundreds Seek Employment.

San Francisco is facing a critical situation due to the fact that hundreds of men are flocking to the city to seek employment. Nearly 1,000 arrived on Sunday. The city funds for feeding the unemployed are exhausted, and work can be furnished to only a limited number. The influx is due to a report that the city would provide work for the unemployed at \$1.50 for four hours work.

Law to Make California Dry.

Petitions containing 41,045 names

(Continued on page Eight.)

No Injunction for Railroads.

Judge A. M. J. Cochran of the Federal Court at Maysville ordered that the Cincinnati New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railroad pay taxes on an additional assessment of \$2,000,000 before he will grant an injunction against the State Board of Valuation. He also ordered the C. & O. to pay taxes on an additional assessment of \$5,000,000 before he would grant a temporary injunction. This is more than an increase of \$35,000 paid into the State Treasury besides what the counties and other taxing districts will receive as a result of the litigation of the railroads. The State has collected \$55,000 additional from the Louisville & Nashville road, \$33,047.91 from the Illinois Central, \$3,870.31 from the Union Light, Heat & Power Company, making a total additional collections of \$126,917.25.

Death of Colonel R. M. Kelly.

Col. Robert M. Kelly, a war veteran and for many years, editor of the Louisville Commercial and a well known resident of that city, died on Saturday morning. He never recovered from the shock of the death of his son who was killed while operating an army air ship in California on November 24th. His fine personality gave character to the Republican party. He was an able and forceful writer, and the influence was strongly felt in Louisville and vicinity.

Outlaws Cornered.

The Hendrickson gang was cornered in the mine by Sheriff's posse and troops, who are ready for a long watch. Bonfires blazed at the entrance to the old abandoned mine between Pineville and Elys. These entrances were occupied by officers of the law with hundreds of people as spectators on the hill around. A pitched battle is momentarily expected with the outlaws who number about twenty. The trouble began with the murder of Thos. Miller, last Wednesday. The present plan is to starve the men out. As there are six entrances to the mine, they stand some chance of escaping.

Jews Celebrate Christmas.

Rabbi Mueller of Louisville speaking on the celebration of Christmas by Jews, says that these people are making themselves ridiculous in the eyes of the world. The topic of his discourse was "Confidence in Our Religion." The Rabbi must have respect for other religions, altho the Jewish says the Jews should have no confidence in their own religion. The celebration of Christmas, while permissible for Christians, does not belong to Jews.

Western Union Injunction.

Judge Evans in the Federal Court, Saturday, granted an extension to the temporary injunction restraining the Louisville & Nashville railroad from interfering with the Western Union Telegraph Company in the use of its poles and wires along the road of its defendant. The injunction granted the proceedings for six months pending action of the Courts.

Kentucky Press Association Meets.

The mid-week Association of the Kentucky Press Association meets this week at the Phoenix Hotel in Lexington. Large numbers of the members of the Kentucky Press are expected to be present. An important session is in prospect.

State Militia.

Congress has appropriated \$5,000,000 among the different states for the improvement of the militia.

Before receiving Federal aid, however, the militia must come up to army standards and this means a complete reorganization of our present system.

This aid is given in order to increase the number and efficiency of the state militia.

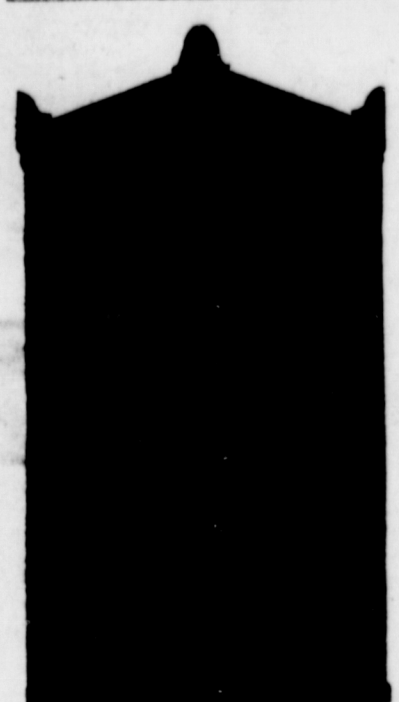
No Marriages By Magistrates.

The newly elected Judge of Campbell County announces that he will not empower any magistrates or justices of the peace to perform marriage ceremonies.

He states that formerly agents had acted as "louts" to persuade couples to marry before certain magistrates. The scheme was purely commercial and Judge Boltz hopes to end the system.

Meeting of Kentucky Press Association.

The Kentucky Press Association closed its mid-winter meeting Wednesday after a very successful and enthusiastic session. Large numbers of the Kentucky Press were present.



ALMA MATER
The College and the Student

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

A wide awake farmer who is looking out for the best interests of his business can make next week the most profitable one of the year by spending several days of it at the Annual Farmers' Meeting at the State Experiment Station at Lexington.

There will be demonstrations and speaking of the highest order on subjects and dates as follows:

Tuesday, Jan. 6—Swine, Dairy Cattle.

Wednesday, Jan. 7—Corn Day, Horses.

Thursday, Jan. 8—Fruit Growing, Sheep.

Friday, Jan. 9—Bee keeping, Poultry Show.

Saturday, Jan. 10—Beef cattle. Reduced rates are offered on all railroads. Plan to go.

PAGE SEVEN

Four columns of this page are especially for the mothers and young people. We hope to print here things which will be of peculiar interest and help to women, and we invite suggestions from our readers. This week there is a little verse of trust, two good recipes from a friend; extracts from an article in the Farm and Fireside concerning the fatal results of gossip; and the experiences of one woman in learning from her baby how to live more sensibly.

On this page are verses and a short story for the little ones about a visit which a country mouse made to a town mouse.

Here also are bright ideas for boys, together with riddles and games.

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WHY HE FAILED AS A LEADER.

His mind was not trained to grasp great subjects, to generalize, to make combinations.

He was not self-reliant, did not depend upon his own judgment; leaned upon others; and was always seeking other people's opinion and advice.

He lacked courage, energy, boldness.

He was not resourceful or inventive.

He could not multiply himself in others.

He did not carry the air of a conqueror. He did not radiate the power of a leader.

There was no power back of his eye to make men obey him.

He could not handle men.

He antagonized people.

He did not believe in himself.

He tried to substitute "gall" for ability.

He did not know men.

He could not use other people's brains.

He could not project himself into his lieutenants; he wanted to do everything himself.

He did not inspire confidence in others because his faith in himself was not strong enough.

He communicated his doubts and his fears to others.

He could not cover up his weak points.

He did not know that to reveal his own weakness was fatal to the confidence of others.—Selected.

THE FARMER WHO IS SELFISH WITH HIS WIFE.

"The farmer is ever ready to howl about oppression; but what would he think if when tired out with his day's work and his own plans made, the wife should force him to make ice-cream or go ten miles for lemons to make lemon-ade? This is just the sort of thing a man demands of his wife.

"On Sundays he will invite people home from church with hearty good will and the women-folk, tired out with the week's work, must turn to and prepare dainty meals, most likely for tedious and unthankful company. I have known farmers' wives to have to work like slaves all day Sunday for twenty callers, use the last scrap of food and miss the church service on which they had counted. And not a visitor lifted a finger to help! Mine is an established rule: A plain substantial breakfast of fish, fried chicken, some cereal food or some-lunch, and at supper either left-over bits or something easily prepared. So there is no great labor over the noon meal, but the visitor must take 'pot-luck.'—Farm and Fireside.

Bullets From Above.

A scientist has drawn attention to a fact about aerial warfare that nobody seems to have thought of before. It is that if an army fires at an aeroplane overhead it is shooting at itself. The reason is that when anything is thrown up perpendicularly into the air it comes down with exactly the same speed and force with which it went up. A bullet leaves the muzzle of the rifle with tremendous force. A mile or so up the force becomes exhausted, the bullet slows, stops for a moment and then starts falling, gathering pace as it falls, till by the time it has reached the earth again it is traveling at exactly the same speed at which it started.—Pearson's Weekly.

Too Good a Chance to Miss.

He indignantly: They have put us in a back pew this morning. Why, I wonder? She calmly: They probably noticed that I wore a dowdy hat and that I shouldn't care to have it seen.—Exchange.

A FEW LITTLE SMILES



A Substitute.

"Do you approve of the steps taken to preserve Niagara Falls, and to hold off the people who would destroy their beauty for the sake of the power they would generate?"

"Oh, yes, I guess so, but there would be a more effective way."

"How?"

"Discovery of some practical way to harness the power expended in gum chewing would furnish enough power to run all the mills in the country."

No Reason to Work.

A large, slouchy colored man went shuffling down the road whistling like a lark, says the Washington Star. His clothes were ragged and his shoes were out at toes and heels, and he appeared to be in the depths of poverty, for all his mirth.

As he passed a prosperous-looking house a man stepped from the doorway and hailed him.

"Hey Jim! I got a job for you. Do you want to make a quarter?"

"No, sah," said the ragged one. "I done got a quarter."

A Simple Question.

"Is that hat the latest style?" asked Mrs. Noocash.

"The dernier cri, madame," answered the milliner.

"Well, you needn't try to avoid telling a falsehood by jabbering in a foreign language. What I want to know is whether or not this hat is the latest thing out?"

"Yessum, it is," answered the milliner, who was really born in Kokomo and only pretended to be French for professional reasons.

Quite Dangerous Enough.

Stapleton—That man Midway is a good deal of a milkop; spends his vacations botanizing and that sort of thing. Now, I like a spice of danger in my amusement.

Caldecott—Well, you and your football are not in it with Midway when it comes to danger. He discovers new varieties of mushrooms and eats them.—Puck.

NO REAL POET EVER DID.



"Why, yes, he considers himself a real poet."

"I'm sure he isn't."

"Why?"

"Because he gets a regular income from it."

Fitting.

A couple they, where each can fit
The other's needs enough;
For she has bought a motor car,
And he knows how to "shuff."

Could Take Any Sort of Chance.
He came home proudly and announced that he had insured his life for \$20,000.

"You are so kind and thoughtful, dearest," she said, sweetly. "I'll never say another word against your getting a motorcycle."

Clothes and the Man.

"The clothes do not make the man," said the ready-made philosopher.
"No," replied the motorist; "and yet a man in a policeman's uniform does seem different, some way."

We Have Some Friends, Too.

"It looks like a long, dull winter."
"What's the matter?"
"Five of my friends spent the summer in Europe and will want to tell me all about it."

A Detroit Bull.

"Did you ever get an anonymous letter?"

"Oh, my yes, lots of them. Some of them signed by the best people in town, too."

The Artful Widow.

Mother—Tom, my dear boy, how could you go and get engaged to that young widow without my consent?

Tom—Don't know, mother. I guess I did it without my own consent, too.

THE DIFFERENCE.

A new book on Cecil Rhodes gives an excuse for a story about him which may be new to England. Rhodes' masterfulness and sense of importance met with little opposition, as a rule, but a little German clerk in the Transvaal government offices at Johannesburg before the war once taught him a lesson.

"Please attend to me at once," thundered the Colossus. "I can't wait."

"When your turn comes, mister," replied the clerk.

"Confound you, man, don't you know who I am?" asked Rhodes.

"Oh, yes, I know you; but don't worry about me," was the clerk's unruffled reply.

"If you were in Capetown I'd have you discharged at once," roared the great man.

"Yes," said the clerk, very coolly. "I've heard they discharge people in Capetown for doing their duty. But this isn't Capetown—this is a republic."

—Manchester Guardian.

Suspicious.

"Why do you advise me not to marry a girl younger than myself; you did it?"

"I know it."

"Well then—"

"And day before yesterday I read to her the story of a man who died from ptomaine poisoning contracted while eating oysters—"

"I don't see—"

"And yesterday she served me with oysters for dinner."

Where Lights Are Low.

Marcella—Does the flicker of motion pictures bother your eyes?

Waverly—I have never noticed. "But you go into a picture theater every day, you tell me."

"So I do."

"And you have never noticed the flicker?"

"No; you see I don't even see the pictures. I go in there to take a nap."

HAD HIM RIGHT.



"Say, paw, what is an optimist?"
"He's a man who always thinks he'll be able to pay you tomorrow."

Up Against It.

For girls this year can go away
Or quit the torrid towns,
For if they gain two ounces, say,
They cannot wear their gowns.

But Hubby Pays the Bill.

"I suppose," said the new saleswoman, "that you want a suit that will make you look attractive to your husband?"
"Attractive to my husband!" echoed the shopper. "I should say not. He wouldn't know if I wore a suit ten years old. What I want is something that will make my next door neighbor turn a pale pink green with envy."

Poetic License.

"The waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans don't actually mingle in the Panama canal."

"Then the poetic conception of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans being wedded is not strictly true?"

"No."

"Oh, well, I guess that's about as close as poets ever come to a fact, anyway."

SOMEBODY TOLD HIM.



"To know that one doesn't owe a dollar is an exquisite feeling to have."

"Who was telling you?"

How Queer Lovers Are.

"You are my all," the lover vowed
And then—it is to laugh—
The girl who was his "all" he begged
To be his "better half."

Why Do They Do This?

Miss Primp (who is forty-one)—Yes, I was thirty only last week. Think of it!

The Caller (aged thirty-seven, with charming insincerity)—Dear me! I couldn't have guessed you were more than four years my senior. I will be twenty-five next month.

WOMAN AGENT OUT-ARGUES A ROBBER

Ticket Seller Refuses Demands of Holdup Man Who Threatens Her Life.

CALLED THE POLICE

While the Argument Progressed She Calmly Sold Tickets to a Score of Passengers Who Entered the Station, Keeping Nerve to End.

Chicago.—For half an hour the other day Miss Elizabeth Lilley argued with a robber not to kill her.

While the argument progressed she calmly sold tickets to a score of passengers who entered the East Thirty-first street station of the Illinois Central railroad.

Miss Lilley won the argument, the holdup man departed without the money from her cash drawer and without shooting her.

The robber appeared at Miss Lilley's window and pointed a revolver at her.

"Come across with that money or I'll shoot your head off," he commanded.

"Please don't shoot me," pleaded Miss Lilley.

"Well, give me the money, then."

Two men came into the station at this point and bought tickets, the robber concealing his weapon after whispering to Miss Lilley that he would kill her if she signaled to the patrons that her life was in danger.

"Now, come across!" the man demanded when the coast was clear. Miss Lilley tossed him \$2.25 in silver. He threw it on the floor in disgust and flourished his revolver menacingly.

"Give me those bills. I know you have got a lot of them. Hurry or I'll shoot you. I mean what I say."

"If you shoot me you will hang for it," the young woman argued. "You can't have the money. It doesn't belong to me."

So the argument proceeded, the robber becoming more and more enraged and the young woman more and more insistent. Several times they were interrupted by patrons entering and buying tickets.

"You can't have the money and if you shoot me you will be caught, for there are hundreds of people around here," Miss Lilley finally said. The robber, convinced, pocketed his revolver and walked out.



"Now, Come Across!"

As soon as he was gone Miss Lilley called up the police, but by the time they arrived the disappointed holdup man had disappeared.

"I don't know how I managed to keep from screaming," Miss Lilley said later at her home at 5021 Lake Park avenue. "I just knew I had to keep my nerve, I guess."

RATS HOLD SWAY ON ISLAND

Entire Population Is Threatened With Extermination—Rodents Even Attack Cattle.

Tokio.—The entire population of the small island of Nakashima of the Ten Islands group in southern Japan has been threatened with extermination by a veritable plague of rats.

Nakashima is inhabited by a dozen families, all engaged in agriculture. The rodents increased there at such an enormous rate that they absolutely took possession of the island, ravaging the farms and devastating the crops, and actually attacking cattle and other live stock.

The inhabitants killed or captured 5,000 of them, but not before they had lost all their provisions. The authorities were forced to save them from starvation. Meantime a campaign was organized from without to exterminate the rodents. This was a difficult matter, as they had burrowed retreats in all parts of the island.

Overdose of Peanuts Fatal.

Greene, Me.—William Philbrook, a farmer and prominent citizen of this town, dropped dead on a street in Lewiston, from acute indigestion brought on by eating peanuts while attending a football game.

USE EMPTY COFFIN AS LIFE PRESERVER

Morgue Keeper and Boy Struggling in Strong River Current Saved From Drowning.

New York.—An empty coffin was the means of saving the lives of Samuel Kessler six years old, of 512 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, and his rescuer, John Moran, keeper of the Harlem morgue, late the other afternoon, when the boy fell into the Harlem river at the foot of East One Hundred and Twentieth street.

Samuel, with some of his playmates, was playing on the pier with a dog, throwing sticks into the water for the animal to retrieve. The dog got tired of leaping into the water after a time, so Samuel seized him and tried to throw him in. The dog caught hold



After a Struggle, Moran Was Able to Reach the Coffin.

of the lad's coat and hung on for dear life.

In the struggle to release himself from the dog's grip Samuel and dog both tumbled into the water. The dog released his hold and swam ashore, but Samuel, being unable to swim, was carried by the swift current down toward One Hundred and Nineteenth street.

Attracted by the other boys' shouts for help, Moran, who was standing on the morgue pier, between One Hundred and Twentieth and One Hundred and Nineteenth streets, dove into the river and swam after the lad. On account of the strong current at this point of the Harlem river Moran did not overtake him until near One Hundred and Nineteenth street. He got Samuel to put his arms around his neck, and started to swim back.

Caught in a swirl of cross currents as they approached the morgue pier, rescuer and rescued came near being carried beyond aid, when some workmen at the morgue slid an empty coffin, such as are in use at the morgue, into the water. After a hard struggle Moran was able to reach it and held on until a line was thrown him.

Dr. Kahn of Harlem hospital pumped the water out of Samuel's lungs. While he was working over the lad, Samuel suddenly got free and ran home, with the physician and Moran after him. He was caught in the vestibule of his home and found to be all right.

CAT ENDS HAWK'S FORAYS

Pounces on the Big Bird and Sticks as Passenger on Last Flight.

Plainfield, Conn.—John Walker, a farmer near here, has been bothered for months by hawks, which have swooped down and robbed him of poultry. Complicated traps and ponderous scarecrows had no effect upon the bold hawks, which even pulled the derby hat off one particularly ferocious dummy. The other day, however, the cloud of gloom that has enveloped the Walker hen yard was lifted when McKinley, the family cat, captured one of the biggest hawks ever seen in this section. It measured four feet six inches.

While Mr. Walker and his family were at breakfast they heard a commotion in the hen yard. Members of the family hurried out and saw the cat volplaning to earth on the back of the hawk. The bird had attempted to fly, but found McKinley too heavy a passenger. A shotgun ended the hawk's career. The cat received a three-course meal.

Hunters Kill 10,013 Rats.

Findlay, O.—In an organized hunt, lasting six weeks, 10,013 rats were killed in Aminda township, a district near here. In the hunt, during which every corner of the township was explored, two sides of 600 men and boys opposed each other. The end of the slaughter was celebrated with a banquet.

Detloff's Busy Day.

Chicago.—Joseph Detloff took home a copy of "September Morn" when his wife got through with him, she turned him over to the police and he was fined \$4 for disorderly conduct.

Chambermaids Strike.

Bay City, Mich.—Refused an increase in wages, chambermaids in the largest hotel here went on strike, after dismantling all the guests' beds.

Man's Thoughts VS. God's Thoughts

By REV. J. H. RALSTON

Secretary of Correspondence Department
Meady Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT.—Isa. 55:7—"Let the unrighteous man forsake his thoughts."



This appeal seems strange, for Christianity insists on its rationality, and rationality implies thinking. God says, "Come, let us reason together, though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow, though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool." Jesus asked the question, what

think ye of Christ? There must be some reconciliation between this claim of reason and the text.

In the first place we must have in mind the person receiving the appeal—he is unrighteous. He may be contrasted with the wicked man referred to in the same verse, but the matter of his unrighteousness, or unregenerateness is the thing now to be held in mind. Then we must consider the sphere of thought. The man is not asked to forsake all his thinking, for in some things his thoughts are correct, indeed, more correct than those of the righteous man. Those things belong to the unregenerate state and he thinks rightly on them. Ministers sometimes preach to their congregations on subjects that are not spiritual, and many that are in the pews know far more about the subject than the preacher, and often smile at his ignorance. The unrighteous man thinks quite properly on finance, commerce and politics, but when it comes to spiritual things he is out of his realm. Here the person who may be of very limited intellectual attainments may be his instructor. The African or Korean may know far more of spiritual things, because born again, than the educated European. Thus we find that the appeal is to the unrighteous person, and the sphere of thought is the spiritual. Here is where the unrighteous man is asked not to think. And why?

The words of the lord, "My thoughts are not your thoughts" imply that there is some unfavorable comparison between the thoughts of the lord and those of unregenerate man. God's thoughts are certainly always right. If this be true, man's thoughts are certainly wrong. When man stands naked before God this fact will be demonstrated to the confusion of multitudes.

We may also say the unrighteous man should forsake his thoughts because they have been shown to be usually wrong. That man has some quite correct thoughts in the spiritual sphere may be conceded, or responsibility would be lessened, but the law of his thinking is wrong. Habitually his thoughts are wrong. A comparison of man's thoughts and those of the lord as given in the Bible clearly demonstrates this. When Jesus was on earth he said to the Pharisees that they thought in their prayers they should be heard for their much speaking, that is, a prayer 20 minutes long was twice as good as one ten minutes long. The Bible declares that men thought God to be as one of themselves. Simon Magus thought that the gift of the holy spirit could be had for money, and the apostle pronounced a fearful curse on him. He has successors in these days. Naaman furnishes us an illustration of how men think as to the conditions of redemption. He thought that the prophet Elisha would come out and call on his God and pass his hand over the place of the leprosy—but nothing of the kind. He was simply instructed by the prophet, who did not seem overwhelmed with the great Syrian's magnificence, to dip seven times in the Jordan, and his flesh should be as that of a little child. How squarely are man's thoughts on redemption opposed to God's simple requirement to repent and believe!

Again, as long as man is unregenerate he has a principle in him that vitates all right thinking on spiritual subjects. Here it may be said sin lieth at the door. The stream cannot be pure if the fountain is foul. One of the tests of a man's regenerate state is his changed thinking on spiritual subjects. He sees things differently, a new world has been opened to him.

Another reason for forsaking his thoughts is that he is wasting time in doing that which has already been done, even conceding that he thinks rightly. One may ask in wonder, am I not to think this religious problem out for myself? No. It has already been thought out, and the record is in the Bible. Some one may say this intimates ready-made thinking, and ready-made things are to be suspected. We do not suspect a suit of clothes ready to be put on if purchased at a reputable store, nor a piece of furniture, nor prepared foods. This is an age of ready-made things, and if we have the guaranty that the maker is reliable we may be content. God has thought all these things out. No man could have done it.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

CARE OF STOCK—VALUE OF MANURE

Have all your livestock sufficient shed room to comfortably house them this stormy weather? Have you built that shed of poles covered with corn fodder described in these columns three weeks ago? Open sheds are sufficient shelter for sheep and for cattle that are being fattened, but the calves, milk cows, and hogs need more than simply a wind break and roof to keep off rain and snow for profitable management.

Value of Shelter.

Careful investigations have been made on the value of shelter, and I quote the account of one experiment from Prof. Henry's book on "Feeds and Feeding":

"At the Indiana Station, Plumb tested the value of shelter with six grade cows divided into two lots of three each, the lots being as nearly equal in all respects as possible. One lot was housed in the stable except on pleasant days, when an hour's exercise was allowed. On disagreeable days they were turned out to drink and immediately returned to their stalls.

The lot subjected to exposure was turned into the yard at 8:00 a.m. regardless of the weather and returned to the barn at 4:00 p.m. In a protected corner of the barnyard was an open shed furnishing shelter, and under this the mid-day feed of hay was given. Evidently the cows most exposed were even then under more comfortable conditions than are cows on many dairy farms at the north during winter.

The trial lasted 48 days, during which time the exposed cows ate 542 pounds less hay, but 388 pounds more corn meal and 368 pounds more bran than the housed lot. Despite the extra feed they shrank 33 pounds in weight while the sheltered lot gained 213 pounds and gave 161 pounds more milk.

Plumb, summarizing the result, gives the following financial statement:

Saving in cost of feed eaten.....	\$4.23
Value of extra milk, 161 lb.....	2.79
Value of 231 pounds gain at 25c per pound.....	\$5.77

Amount saved by sheltering three cows 48 days.....\$12.79
Amount saved by sheltering one cow 48 days..... 4.26

These figures should set every farmer to thinking. If you have only one cow and no pigs or calves the \$10 you could save by good shelter would pay 10 per cent interest on \$100 put into a good warm stable. If you have three cows and an equal value of young cattle and hogs, the \$60 saved would pay 10 per cent interest on a \$600 barn. And we are not now counting the saving to feed stuffs, hay, fodder, etc., and to im-

plements by keeping them carefully housed.

Saving the Manure

Another important factor that we must consider right here is the saving of manure. We all have heard and some are beginning to act as though they believed that commercial fertilizer alone will ruin our land. We are beginning to understand that when we raise a 30 bushel crop of corn on a field and haul it all off we are taking at least \$15.00 worth of fertility at commercial fertilizer prices from every acre of the field and we buy say \$2.50 worth of fertilizer per acre to make the crop.

If you save all the manure carefully you can return about 75 per cent to 80 per cent of the crop value to the field. Suppose you save 80 per cent of the \$15.00 which is \$12.00. Add your \$2.50 for fertilizer to this and you have only \$14.50—\$.50 gone. Do you see how important it is to save manure carefully if you want to maintain your fertility.

A few weeks ago an article in these columns gave the value of manure from a 1,000 pound cow as \$29.27 per year. A good barn will enable you to save at the very least \$10 of this value that would otherwise be a total loss to you. So go back to our figures on saving of feed and milk by shelter and add up and you will see it would pay you to put \$200 into a barn for one cow, and it would pay you to put \$1,200 into a barn for three cows and an equal value of young stock and hogs.

Perhaps you doubt this. I do not say you must put this much money into barns, but I do say you can make money at it. But I will say that with \$800 to \$1,200 and pay yourself liberally out of it for the work you yourself do, you can build a good barn after the Pennsylvania Dutch style that will scarcely freeze in the lower stables during zero weather, and build it large enough to shelter half a dozen cows comfortably and all your other stock as well, besides all your machinery, grain, hay, etc. If you are interested come and see me or write me about it.

Did you notice that big turkey leg-bone and wish-bone in Early's store window for several days after Christmas with this legend: "I did. Did you? Dec. 25, 1913?"

If you watch your business on the farm as closely as Mrs. Early watches hers in the store it will be much easier for you to have a fine turkey every Thanksgiving and every Christmas than for the merchants. And the most urgent place to begin to practice good business methods on the farm is to build good barns and other shelter for all the stock and save every bit of the manure by keeping it under cover until spread over the field where needed.

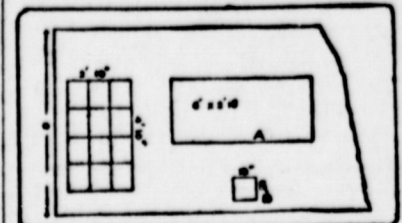
FARMER'S HEN HOUSE

One Illustrated Used for Years With Much Success.

Building Will Accommodate About 140 Hens and is Really Built in 12-Foot Sections—Covered With Roofing Paper.

The accompanying illustrations show a practical farmer's hen house which has been in use with good success for two or three years, writes R. R. Slocum of New York in the National Stockman and Farmer. The house is 12 feet by 48 feet and will accommodate about 140 hens. It is really built in 12-foot sections, or at least the arrangement is repeated in each 12 feet, that is to say each 12 feet has a window and an opening in the front.

The entire framework is of 2x4 stuff except the front and back sills, which are composed of two 2x6 pieces laid one on top of the other. Each end floor joist is two 2x4 pieces laid one on top of the other. The joists are 20 inches apart from center. The raft-

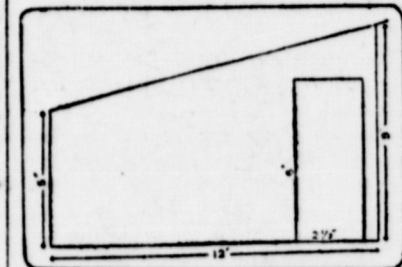


Section of Front of Farmer's Poultry House. A—Screened Open Front. B—Opening for Hens.

ers are 30 inches apart. The whole building should be set about 18 inches from the ground on 16 cement or wooden supports. The walls and floor are made of 4-inch and 5-inch hard pine matched stuff. The roof is 12-inch boards planed on the outside surfaces but unmatched. They are covered with a prepared roofing paper which is carried down the back of the house.

The window is made of two ordinary window sash nailed together by means of strips along the sides. The storm sash thus made in hinged at the side and opens like a door. It is a great convenience when cleaning the house. The openings in the front of the house are covered on the outside with fine mesh wire netting. On the inside each is fitted with a muslin-covered frame hinged so that it can be made to close the opening at will. The opening is not closed except on cold nights and especially stormy days.

A dropping board three feet wide runs along the back of the house, two feet six inches from the floor for its entire length. Three feet of the dropping board in each 12 feet is taken up by a coop for confining broody hens. In the front and back walls of each 12 feet are openings a foot square and 6 inches from the floor to let the hens go in and out. The nests are placed



End Elevation.

against the back wall over the dropping boards. They could be placed under the dropping boards by raising the latter. Ordinary galvanized pails are used for the drinking water and home-made hoppers for the ground feed.

As stated before, this house has been very successful despite the fact that Leghorns are kept in it and the winters since it was built have been severe. Muslin curtains are arranged so that they can be dropped down in front of the roosts on very cold nights. This house was built for less than \$150 including the cost of some hired labor.

Small Stock Fattening.

That chickens intended for market should be divided into small flocks and should be fed heavily on fattening feeds while giving them range in a small grass enclosure is the belief of Prof. James G. Halpin of the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. It has been found that as a rule the average farmer pays little or no attention to the fattening of his market fowls, taking them to market directly from the range.

A mixture of four parts of ground corn and one part of wheat bran mixed with enough sour skim milk to make it crumbly moist is the ration according to Professor Halpin, who recommends that they be fed only such quantities of feed as they will clean up in twenty minutes.

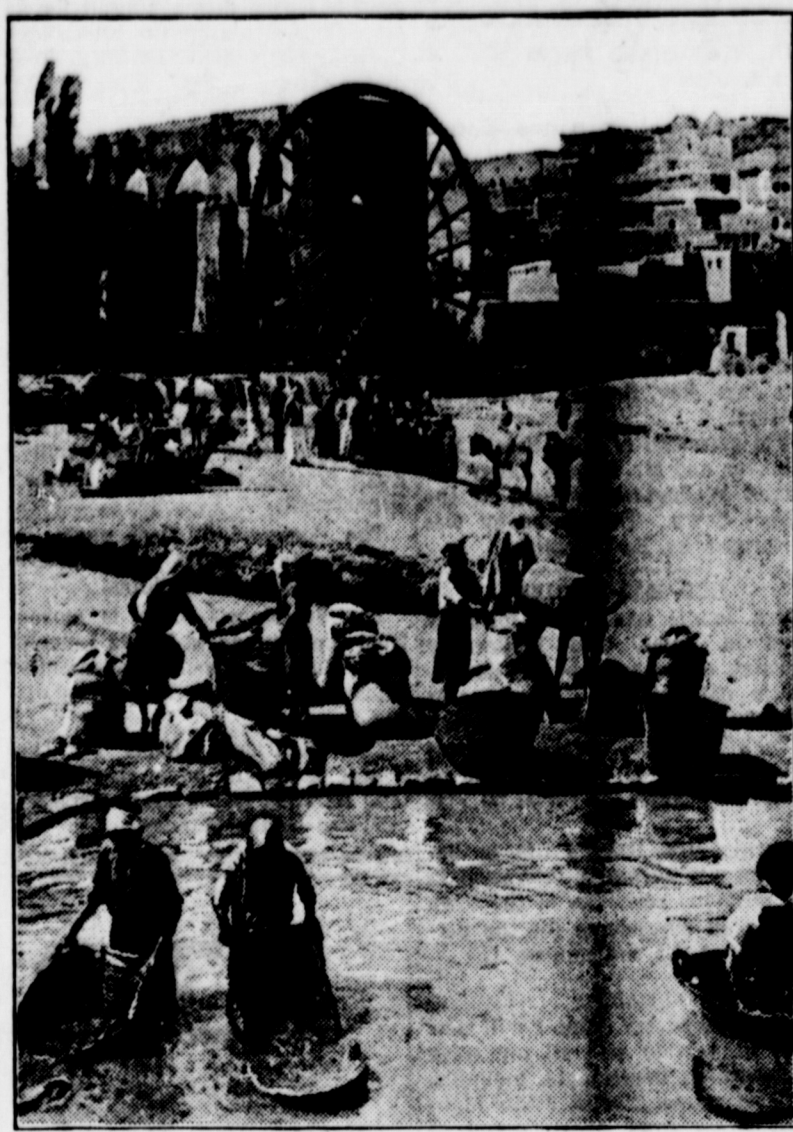
Rye a Poor Ration.

Rye is the poorest of poultry grains. Corn and buckwheat should be fed sparingly, as they are very fattening. Wheat leads as a well balanced food, and barley is a close second. Feeding too much buckwheat has a tendency to produce a white skin and light colored yolks in eggs.

Corrects Bowel Trouble.

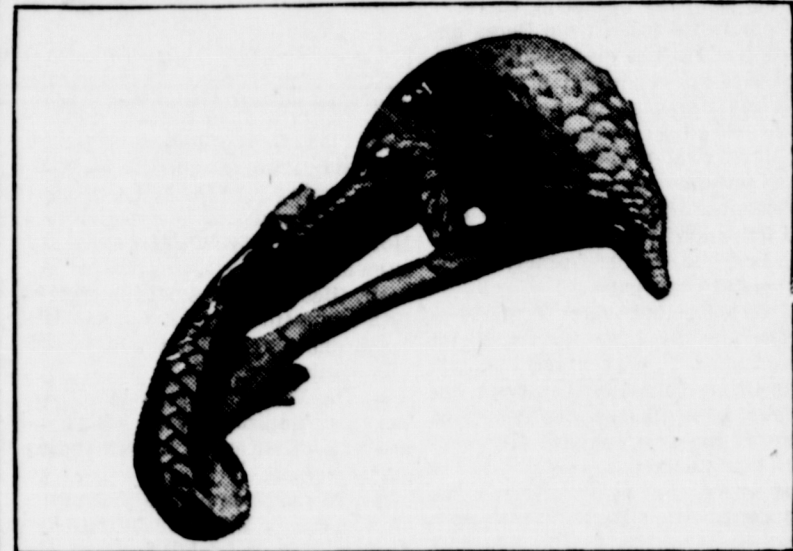
A few drops of spirits of camphor in the drinking water will often correct slight bowel trouble in old and young birds.

The Largest Water Wheel



Hama, in northern Syria, is justly famous for its huge water wheels. The city lies some 110 miles northeast of Damascus on the River Orontes, and upon its banks are four huge water wheels used for drawing up the water for irrigation purposes and also for supplying the town. The wheels are driven by the flow of the river on what is known as the undershot principle; that is to say, the wheel is moved by water passing beneath it. The largest—that shown in the illustration—has a diameter of 75 feet. (The great Laxey wheel, which drains the Manx lead mines, is 72½ feet in diameter.) Around the outer rim of this Syrian wheel are the buckets which raise the water to be deposited in the aqueduct at the top. It is undoubtedly the largest water-lifting wheel in existence and, like the others, is built of wood with an axle of iron. In winter and during early spring the flow of the stream is partially blocked to reduce the rapidity of the revolutions, but on no account are the wheels ever actually stopped. Their creaking is incessant, day and night, year in, year out.

Pangolin From West Africa



A specimen of the remarkable pangolin, the first of its kind to be seen in England since 1877, has just arrived at the Zoo. A native of West Africa, in a wild state the animal feeds entirely upon ants, but during its journey to London it partook of chopped goat's flesh and condensed milk. From head to tail it is covered with scaly armor.

HOG IS ECONOMICAL ANIMAL

Fifty-Two Per Cent. of Food Eaten by Pig Goes to Make Growth—Figures Obtained by Experts.

The American hog is the most economical of animals. Of what a horse eats 52 per cent. goes to waste. Forty-four per cent. of the food consumed by cattle is similarly lost, and 32 per cent. of all that sheep take into their stomachs. Only 12 per cent. of what a pig eats is wasted. Fifty-two per

cent. of the food eaten by a hog goes to make growth. A sheep utilizes only 25 per cent. of its sustenance for growing, which means, of course, the production of meat.

These figures are obtained from recent experiments made by government experts, who find, as a result of their study, that the pig has what they call an "economic superiority" even over poultry. That is to say, it produces more meat in proportion to

its weight, and the animal weighs more in proportion to the amount of food it consumes. Eighty-four per cent. of the carcass of a hog is utilized as meat; of the beef animal, 75 per cent. is edible, and of the sheep only 54 per cent. Thus it appears that a greater percentage of pig is available for food than of any other domesticated creature.

Dairy Cleanliness.

Absolute cleanliness is the first requisite in making good butter; sanitary surroundings come next, and right temperature, with attention to details in the care of cream, third. We make 20 to 25 pounds each week, wrap it in parchment paper and sell direct to the consumer. In order to keep a uniform color we use one to four drops of vegetable coloring to the pound, the amount depending upon the time of year.

Salt Cows Often.

A subscriber wants to know how often cows should be given salt, and if feeding it too frequently has detrimental effect upon the butter. Cows should be salted at least once a week. The best plan is to have salt under cover where the cows can go to it at will. Rock salt, of course, is best for this purpose.

Feeding Counts.

It is the full feeding on good, sound food that makes the paying difference between the plump, well-feathered chickens that command the best prices and the lean, thin-feathering specimens that are too often a drug on the market.

FORMER GOVERNOR R. B. GLENN'S REASON FOR TOTAL ABSTINENCE

IN my younger days I used to use a little wine for my stomach's sake, but I can say to you now that not one drop shall ever pass my lips.

I can give you the reason for the faith that is in me. I have seen strong and brave and good men laid low by this terrible demon. The names of seven of my young friends from the days of my youth come flitting before my memory—men some of them whose shoes I was unworthy to unloose. Where are these men today? Three of them are in their graves, two are in insane asylums, two are a disgrace to their state—all laid low by this demon. I have seen young men go out as men of promise only to be ruined by this monster. I have seen young women go out with elasticity in their steps, roses upon their cheeks and sweet smiles upon their lips. Later I have seen these same women watching and listening and praying, yet dreading to hear the return of a husband's footsteps, not knowing whether he would come drunk or sober. I have seen the hat taken off the head, I have seen the clothes taken off the back, I have seen the shoes taken off the feet of little boys and girls of my state.—



GOVERNOR GLENN.

Ex-Governor Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina.

SENSIBLE WAY OF DRINKING IS ABSTINENCE

By DR. HARVEY W. WILEY.

THE only sensible way of drinking intoxicating liquors is by the rule of total abstinence. We should not forget that alcohol is a habit forming drug, and the strongest men both in mentality and in will power may gradually become victims of a habit deadly to their career, humiliating to their friends and fatal to their usefulness. While I have not been an advocate of prohibition, I am an advocate of total abstinence. No one needs a law to permit him to refrain from drinking.

I think the saloons are the curse of this country, both in their effect on manhood and their dreadful effect on politics and legislation. It was the adulterated whisky interests which kept back the passage of the food and drug act for many years.



DR. WILEY.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.DAN H. BRECK
Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock
INSURANCEWill sign your bond.
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local	
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train	
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.	
North Bound	
BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

G. W. Johnston and family were happily surprised on Christmas day, by the arrival of an only brother, W. H. Johnston, from Roscoe, South Dakota.

Miss Lela Baker of Lexington is making an extended visit with her brother, J. L. Baker and family.

The Misses Margaret and Sarah Baker and brother, Willie, were visiting last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Isaacs of Valley View, Ky.

Mrs. Walter Ellis of Dallas, Tex., has been spending the Christmas holidays with relatives in town.

The Misses Lowens entertained on Christmas day Miss Gertrude Todd and brother Claude of Kingston and Mr. Oscar Harrison of Whites Station.

Miss Dovie Mullins of Holder, Ill., is visiting her parents and many friends near Berea for a few weeks.

Mrs. C. I. Ogg, who was taken to the College Hospital two weeks ago with a severe cold, is very low.

Mr. Ben H. Gabbard, representative of the Vick Chemical Co., of Greenboro, N. C., has been spending his vacation with his parents near Berea and at Boone Tavern.

Mr. C. H. Porter and daughter, Mary, of Cincinnati, O., are visiting for several days with Mrs. Porter, who is here with her children who are in school.

Mrs. C. C. Rhodus of Pineville was in Berea Sunday and Monday of this week to see her son who is in the hospital with typhoid fever.

Mr. Jas P. Faulkner who now has charge of the Health Exhibit car of the State spent the latter part of last week with his little daughter, Maureen, and his many friends in Berea.

Mr. Elijah Holliday of Hazard, U. S. Deputy Marshall, visited in Berea for a few days with his brother, Judge Holliday, during the Christmas holidays.

Dr. George Porter met Mrs. Porter and children in Cincinnati, Monday. Mrs. Porter has been visiting with her parents in Iowa for several weeks.

Miss Lou Phillips of Wildie visited with friends in Berea for a few days during the holidays.

Mr. Joe Johnson, a prosperous farmer near Berea, moved into the Dr. Cornelius property on Center St., Wednesday of this week.

For sale a good davenport, if interested call at the home of F. C. Maupin, Center St.

(ad) Lillian Maupin.

The
Racket
Store

Mr. D. N. Click has just returned from a pleasant Christmas visit with friends and relatives at Waynesboro and Stanford.

WEDDINGS.

Miss Mary Emma Ogg and Mr. Harvey James were married at the home of Mr. Egbert Ogg on Christmas day. Rev. Howard Hudson officiated.

The marriage of Miss Bessie McWhorter and Mr. Robert Abney occurred Wednesday evening at the bride's home. The ceremony was performed by Rev. English.

MRS. BAKER DIES.

Mrs. Jennie Baker who formerly lived in Berea, died Wednesday morning at the home of her daughter in Gallipolis, O. The remains will be sent to Paint Lick, Mrs. Baker's old home, where a service will be conducted, and will then be brought to Berea for burial on Friday.

During Mrs. Baker's life in Berea she was earnestly interested in the religious activities of the town and in all movements for the betterment of the community.

SALE.

Having sold my farm I will now offer at private sale all my stock and farming implements, including 4 brood mares, 2 colts, 2 thoroughbred jersey cows, 3 calves and 65 head of hogs.

(ad) John W. Welch.

COMING EVENTS.

SUNDAY, JAN. 4th, Sermon by Pres. Frost, 7:30 p.m. United Chapel.

THURSDAY, JAN. 8th, 9:30 a.m. United Chapel, Lecture, Prof. Rumold.

SUNDAY, JAN. 11th, 7:30 p.m. Foreign Missionary Rally; Reports from Kansas City Delegates.

MONDAY, JAN. 12th, 7:30 p.m. Lyceum Number, Montaville Flowers.

DR. CORNELIUS.

Dr. Cornelius is moving to Fleming, Ky., where he will occupy an important position under the new mining company operating there.

His removal takes from Berea one of its leading and most highly honored citizens, a physician in whom multitudes trusted in their time of need, and an active and loved member of the Union church. The Doctor practically began his practice in Berea more than twenty years ago, and has added to great natural gifts as a healer a world of practical and successful experience.

Mrs. Cornelius was formerly a teacher in the Institution and her departure will be regretted by all. Miss Grace Cornelius has been one of our best singers and rendered some of the solo parts of the Messiah last Christmas. Certainly our good wishes go with these friends, and we feel that Berea is making a great contribution to the development of Eastern Kentucky.

A VISIT TO LINCOLN INSTITUTE.

Miss Bowersox and Miss Welsh report a very pleasant visit at Lincoln Institute. They were there from Thursday until Monday, Dec. 18-22, and were delightfully entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Thomson in their beautiful and commodious home, and by Mrs. Ellis at Eckstein Norton Hall.

They were pleased with everything they saw—with the fine substantial buildings set in a crescent at the top of a gently sloping hill, the workers' homes at either end; with the earnest, fine-looking body of students; with the dignified manner in which everything is being done. They attended prayer-meeting and Sunday services and were charmed with the work already done in training the students to sing the negro melodies.

Dr. Thomson is indefatigable. In addition to his duties as Principal he conducts all religious services with the exception of the Y. M. and Y. W. meetings, and teaches a Sunday School class.

The impression which all visitors must get is that of a well organized school, sanitary and up-to-date in all its appointments, and best of all developing christian men and women for future citizenship.

COLLEGE ITEMS

Mr. A. A. Stedham of Ovenfork, Letcher County, a former Berea student, has been fitting himself for a business position for the expanding work of his county, and sends cordial greetings to old friends in Berea.

The Citizen is in receipt of a letter from Mr. A. M. Clark, formerly a Berea student, who is now cashier of The Peoples Bank at Harlan, Ky., in which he says that he could not get along without The Citizen, as it keeps him in touch with many of the best things in life.

Mrs. K. U. Putnam, long a Berea worker, will be a visitor at the President's house next week.

Mr. Robert Flynn is in town, bringing a sister from Wagersville, Estill County, to enter the Normal Department.

The Commercial Department is rejoicing in splendid new quarters in the Industrial Building.

The Secretary's office is moved from the Library to No. 12 Lincoln Hall, where it is more conveniently associated with the Registrar's office.

The Vocational chapel for the winter term will be in the Industrial Building in the space formerly occupied by the laundry.

G. W. Hook, Springdale, Ky.; Prof. S. C. Mason, now in Egypt in the interest of the U. S. Bureau of Agriculture; Mr. Luther Brown, McVeigh, Ky.; Mr. S. W. Grathwehl, Prohibition speaker for Oregon, 414 Walker Building, Portland, Oregon; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Barton, New York City.

Gifts Appreciated.

The Kansas City Convention Committee of Berea desires to express its warmest appreciation to the many friends who have by their kindly donations made it possible for Berea's full delegation of twelve to attend the International Quadrennial Student Volunteer Convention at Kansas City.

Among those who helped in the enterprise are: Berea College, \$35; J. R. Rogers, Brooklyn, \$37; Rev. W. E. Barton, \$10; Jules Falk, \$5; Bruce Barton, \$3; Alfred Meese, \$5; E. R. Embree, Yale University \$2.25.

In the town of Berea: J. W. Herndon, \$2; J. R. Richardson, \$2; D. N. Welch, \$2; John Welch, \$2; Chas. Burdette, \$2; Joe W. Stephens, \$2; Dr. Best, \$2; R. H. Chrisman, \$2; Edgar Moore, \$2; Dr. Roberts, \$2; Tom Adams, \$2; Pres. Frost, \$2; John Dean, \$1; Mayor Gay, \$1; Dr. Davis, \$1.

Judge Holliday, Mr. Hardin Long

STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,

THE DIFFERENCE
Welch's

Mr. Jas. C. Bowman returned on the early train Tuesday with more than eighty students from Tennessee, Virginia and North Carolina. More than thirty of these were new students.

Mr. Glenn N. Porter of the class of 1912 has returned to Berea and will teach one division of the 8th grade this winter.

Mr. D. Walter Morton left Tuesday for Madison, Wis., where he has a fine position in the University of Wisconsin.

Mr. Arvid Siler of the University of Tennessee, a former Berea student, is visiting friends in town. Mr. Siler is taking courses preparatory to becoming a mining engineer.

Christmas at Ladies' Hall.

There were many merry Christmas gatherings all over town on Christmas day, but none merrier than that at Ladies' Hall Christmas night.

The girls of the Y. W. C. A. had decorated a large Christmas tree and hung it with gifts sent by friends, one for every dormitory girl. At half past seven all assembled, the candles were lighted, and a short program consisting of prayer and song was given. Then Santa Claus (Alice Donegan) distributed the gifts in his most happy manner. Games and folk dances finished out the evening and gave the only Christmas touch which some of the girls had.

Christmas Greetings.

Christmas greetings have been received from a great many former Berea students and friends. Among others, we mention Prof. and Mrs. E. Albert Cook, 4210 Dorchester St. W., Montreal; Louise Frey, Zurich, Switzerland; and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Marlett, Lima, O. Miss Carroll Hill, Woodstock, Ill.; Miss A. S. Morrow, San Jose, Cal.; Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Thomson, Lincoln Institute; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ross, Leipsic, O.; Mr.

and Mr. Cleve Woolf gave very valuable assistance at the concert given for the benefit of the delegation.

The donation from the faculty amounting to \$23 was likewise appreciated.

The delegates are going in the spirit of prayer to receive the inspiration there awaiting. Reports will be made in the churches so that all Berea may be benefited by the investment.

Kansas City Convention Com.
J. W. Imrie.

Jam Social.

The old students always look forward to the Jam Social as a grand reunion and meeting of friends. It also gives the new students a chance to get acquainted and so is always enjoyed. This term's "Jam" was very successful, well attended, the grand march was fine, the music by the band, organ and violin was very much appreciated, the speeches were good and every one had a pleasant evening.

Former Berea Student Wins Prize. Messrs. Hart, Schaffner and Marx, of Chicago, annually offer prizes for papers on economic subjects.

The awards for 1913 have just been made, by a committee of five judges, of whom Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, of the University of Chicago, was the chairman.

It is a pleasure to note that a former Berea student, from 1899 to '03, Arthur Suffer, M.A., Columbia University, 1909, has won the first prize of \$1,000, for a paper entitled "Conciliation and Arbitration in the Coal Industry in the United States."

Mr. Suffer married Miss Charlotte Catchpole, also a Berea student.

MADISON COUNTY.

Blue Lick.

Blue Lick, Dec. 28.—Rev. Z. Ball preached at the Glades Christian church today. While here he was the guest of Mr. W. E. Johnson.

Miss Gertrude Bratcher of this place and Mr. Less McQueen of Harts were quietly married by the Rev. Howard Hudson, at the bride's home on Dec. 25th. The bride was the youngest daughter of Mr. Frank Bratcher and was very popular

Watch this Space for
BARGAINS

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

with all who knew her. We join with The Citizen in wishing the young couple many happy years to come.

Mr. Burt Johnson and Jno. Evans returned Saturday to spend the holidays with home folks. They have been employed as farm overseers for the past two years in Minnesota and Illinois.

Mr. James Galloway has moved to the Mat Bellew farm.

Little Joe Johnson was in Lexington last week selling turkeys and attending to other business.

Mr. Ollie Terrill is spending Christmas in Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Lucy Barrett and Mr. Grover Gabbard were married one day last week.

Miss Leeana Mitchell who is employed as a nurse in Richmond spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. M. Mitchell.

The Misses Annie Roberts and Alberta Norwell are spending the holidays in Lexington.

Harts.

Harts, Dec. 29.—Christmas was quiet and enjoyable at this place.

Mr. Leslie McQueen of this place and Miss Gertrude Bratcher of Blue Lick were married at the home of the bride. We wish them a happy and a long quiet life.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kindred of Indiana are visiting his father-in-law, Tom Coyer.

The Misses Mollie Robinson and Lizzie McClure visited the Misses Lake Christmas night.

The Misses Ella and Daisy Lake went to see their brother, O. M. Payne, of Disputanta, who has been very sick.

Mr. Tom Hazlewood gave the young people a social Saturday night. There were about thirty-five present. Everyone enjoyed it to a finish.

Mr. John Dougherty is going to Florida to spend a few days.

Mr. J. W. Lake caught a red fox on his farm which he sold for \$5.

Coyle.

Coyle, Dec. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Green Durham of Kingston paid Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Powell a visit last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alford were shopping in Richmond Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Rice were in town Monday on business.

Miss Carlisle Barrett entertained a number of her young friends Friday in honor of her birthday.

Big Hill.

Big Hill, Dec. 29.—School closed here last Friday, Dec. 19th, with Miss Lucy Hayes as teacher, a nice entertainment, and a treat for the children. Also a good talk from our trustee, Rev. R. L. Ambrose, who has been so attentive and interested in the school. It was a beautiful day and the house was crowded with people. Attendance was good this fall and winter here and it is hoped that the children will keep up the interest which they have in the school.

Rev. George Childress is to be the pastor of Pilot Knob church the coming year.

Rev. J. W. Parsons has been pastor of Pilot Knob church for about ten years, where he has been a faithful servant and done much good. Mr. Parson's health seems to be failing, but we are very sorry and sad to have to give up such a noble and generous pastor. We hope we may be able to get him again to preach for us. We wish him health and the most success.

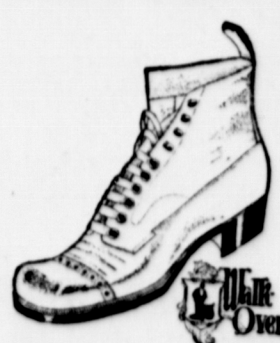
Christmas passed away quietly at Narrow Gap at the Christmas tree, and a nice time is reported in spite of the rainy day.

Tuis Abney and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Abney's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Harrison and daughter, Bess, spent part of the holidays here.

Good Shoes are Cheap

Even at a High Price; but we are Selling
GOOD SHOES AT A LOW PRICE



Come and let us show you the values
we are offering

WALK-OVER SHOES for Men
KRIPPENDORF-DITTMANN for Women
and BUSTER BROWN for Children

The sooner you investigate the advantages
of wearing Our Shoes the better it will be
for you—and us

HAYES & GOTT

"Cash Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Hardware and Groceries

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

WHAT "VOTES FOR WOMEN" MEANS

(Continued from Page One.)

resent the fact that women are excluded from the law, generally speaking, the ministry, the higher ranks of business and of the Civil Service and so forth, and practically from hospital appointments; also that women are paid low wages for work similar to that of men.

They complain too that the home demands of women too great an expenditure of energy, too much time, too much labor; that the concentration of her mind upon the continual purchasing and cooking of food, on cleaning, on the care of the child, is unnecessarily developed; they doubt if the home can be maintained as it is if woman is to develop as a free personality.

With marriage, lastly, they are perhaps most concerned. Though they are not in the main prepared to advocate free union, they are emphatically arrayed against modern marriage, which they look upon as slave union. The somewhat ridiculous modifications of the marriage service introduced by a few couples in America and by one in England, in which the word "obey" was deleted from the bride's pledge, can be taken as indicative of the Feminist attitude. Their grievances against the home, against the treatment of women in the trades, are closely connected with the marriage question, for they believe that the desire of man to have a housekeeper, of woman to have a protector, deeply influence the complexion of unions which they would base exclusively upon love, and it follows that they do not accept as effective marriage any union where the attitudes of love do not exist. For them who favor absolute equality, partnership, sharing of responsibilities and privileges, modern marriage represents a condition of sexual slavery into which woman is frequently compelled to enter because she needs to live, and in which she must often remain, however abominable the conditions under which the union is maintained, because man, master of the purse, is master of the woman.

Generally, then, the Feminists are in opposition to most of the world institutions.

Convention, which is nothing but petrified habit, has lain upon woman perhaps more heavily than any law, for the law can be eluded with comparative ease, and she who eludes it may very well become a heroine, merely because we are mostly anarchists and dislike the law. Every man is in himself a minority, and is opposed to the law because the law is the expression of the will of the majority, that is to say, the will of the vulgar, of the norm. But convention is far more subtle: it is the result of the common agreement of wills. Therefore, as it is a product of unanimity, the penalties which follow on the infractions of its behests are terrible; she who infringes it becomes, not a heroine, but an outcast. The law is, then, nothing by the side of etiquette.

Hence Feminist propaganda. While the Suffragists wish to alter the law,

the Feminists wish to alter also the conventions. It may not be too much to say that they would almost be content with existing laws if they could change the point of view of man, make him take for granted that women may smoke, or fight; cease to be surprised because Madame Dieulafoy chooses to wear trousers.

The first Feminist intention is economic,—proceeds on two lines:

1. They intend to open every occupation to women.

2. They intend to level the wages of women and men.

As regards the first point, they are not as a rule unreasonable. If they demand that women should practice the law as they do in France, preach the Gospel as they do in the United States of America, bear arms, as in Dahomey, it is not because they attach any great value to these occupations, but because they consider that any limitation put upon woman's activities is intrinsically degrading.

The economic change will be brought about by revolutionary methods, by sex strikes and sex wars. The gaining of the vote is, in the Feminists' view, nothing but an affair of outposts. Conscious propagandists do not intend to allow the female vote to be split as it might recently have been between Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Taft. They intend to use the vote to make women vote as women, and not as citizens; that is to say, they propose to sell the female vote en bloc to the party that bids highest for it in the economic field. To the party that will, as a preliminary, pledge itself to level male and female wages in government employ, will be given the Feminist vote; and if no party will bid, then it is the Feminist intention to run special candidates for all offices, to split the male parties, and to involve them in consecutive disasters such as the one which befell the Republican party in the last presidential election in the United States.

Side by side with this purely political action, Feminists intend to use industrial strikes in exactly the same manner as do the Syndicalist railway men, miners and postmen of Europe; well aware that they have captured a number of trades, such as millinery, domestic service, restaurant attendance, and so forth, and large portions of other trades, such as cotton-spinning in Lancashire, they propose to use as a basis the vote and the political education that follows thereon, to induce women to group themselves in woman's trade-unions, by means of which they will hold up trades, and when they are strong enough, hold up society itself.

Conscious of the temporary inferiority of woman, an inferiority traceable to centuries of neglect and belittling patronage, the Feminists propose to increase woman's power by making her flatter for power. They are well aware that the enormous majority of women receive but an inferior education, that in their own homes, especially in the South of England, they are not encouraged to read the newspapers (which I believe to be a more powerful instrument of intel-

lectual development than the average serious book), and that any attempt on their part to acquire more information, to attend lectures, to join debating clubs, tends to lower their 'charm value' in the eyes of men. That point of view they are determined to alter in the male. They propose to kill the prejudice by the homeopathic method: that is to say, to educate woman more because man thinks she is already too educated. Briefly, to kill poison by more poison. For this purpose they intend to throw open education of all grades to women as well as to men to remove such differences as exist in England, where a woman cannot obtain an Oxford or Cambridge degree. They propose to raise the school age of both sexes, and to not less than sixteen. The object of this, so far as women are concerned, is to prevent the exploitation of little girls of fourteen, notably as domestic servants.

Some Feminists favor coeducation, on the plan that it enables the sexes to understand each other, and these build principally on the success of American schools. A more violent section, however, desires to place the education of girls entirely in the hands of women, partly because they wish to enhance the sex war, and partly because they consider that continual intercourse between the sexes tends to deprive ultimate love of its mystery and its charm. But both sections fully agree that the broadest possible education must be given to every woman, so as to fit her for contest with every man.

So much, then, for the mental revolution and its eventual effects on the position of women in the arts, the trades, and the schools. In the industrial section, especially, we have already had an indication of the main line of the Feminist attitude, a claim to a right to choose. This right is indeed the only one for which the Feminists are struggling, and they struggle for those obscure reasons which lie at the root of our wish to live and to perpetuate the race. It is no wonder, then, that the Feminists should have designs upon the most fundamental of human institutions, marriage and motherhood.

In the main, Feminists are opposed to indissoluble Christian marriage.

But alterations in the law are minor points by the side of the emotional revolution that is to be engineered. Roughly speaking, we have to-day reasonable men and instinctive women. Such notably was Ibsen's view: 'Woman cannot escape her primitive emotions.' But he thought she should control these inevitables so far as possible: 'As soon as woman no longer dominates her passions she fails to achieve her objects.' The distinction between reason and instinct, however, is not so wide as it seems; for reason is merely the conscious use of observation, while instinct is the unconscious use of the same faculty; but as the trend of Feminism is to make woman self-conscious and sex-conscious, the Feminists can be said broadly to be warring against instinct, and on the side of reason. They look upon instinct as indicative of a low mentality.

This does not mean that Feminism is entirely a creed of reason; indeed a number of militant Feminists who collected round the English paper, The Freewoman, have as an article of their faith that one of the chief natural needs of woman and society is not less passion but more. If they wish to raise women's wages, to give them security, education, opportunity, it is because they want to place them beyond material temptations, to make them independent of a protector, so that nothing may stand in the way of the passionate development of their faculties. To this effect, of course, they propose to introduce profound changes in the conception of marriage itself.

Without committing themselves to free union, the Feminists wish to loosen the marriage tie, and they might not be averse to making marriage less easy, to raising, for instance, the marriage age for both sexes; but as they are well aware that, in the present state of human passions, impediments to marriage would lead merely to an increase of irregular alliances, they lay no stress upon that point. Moreover, as they are not prepared to admit that any moral damage ensues when woman contracts more than one alliance in the course of her life,—which view is accepted very largely in the United States, and in all countries with regard to widows,—they incline rather to repair the effect of bad marriages, than to prevent their occurrence.

Plainly speaking, the Feminists desire simpler divorce.

What exact form the new divorce laws would take, I cannot at present say, for Feminism is as evolutionary as it is revolutionary, and Feminists are prepared to accept transi-

tory measures of reform. Thus, in the existing circumstances, they would accept a partial extension of divorce facilities, subject to an adequate provision for all children. In the ultimate condition, to which I refer later on, this might not be necessary, but as a temporary expedient Feminists desire to protect woman while she is developing from the chattel condition to the free woman condition. Until she is fit for her new liberty, it is necessary that she should be enabled to use this liberty without paying too heavy a price therefor. Indeed this clash between the transitory and the ultimate is one of the difficulties of Feminism. The rebels must accept situations such as the financial responsibility of man, while they struggle to make woman financially independent of man, and it is for this reason that different proposals appear in the works of Ellen Key, Rosa Mayreder, Charlotte Gilman, Olive Schreiner, and others, but these divergences need not trouble us, for Feminism is an inspiration rather than a gospel, and if it lays down a programme, it is a temporary programme.

Personally, I am inclined to believe that the ultimate aim of Feminism with regard to marriage is the practical suppression of marriage and the institution of free alliance.

One feature manifests itself, and that is a change of attitude in woman with regard to the child. Indications in modern novels and modern conversation are not wanting to show that a type of woman is arising who believes in a new kind of matriarchy, that is to say, in a state of society where man will not figure in the life of woman except as the father of her child. Two cases have come to my knowledge where English women have been prepared to contract alliances with men with whom they did not intend to pass their lives,—this because they desired a child. They consider that the child is the expression of the feminine personality, while after the child's birth, the husband becomes a mere excrement. They believe that the 'Wife' should die in childbirth, and the 'Mother' rise from her ashes. There is nothing utopian about this point of view, if we agree that Feminists can so rearrange society as to provide every woman with an independent living; and I do not say that this is the prevalent view. It is merely one view, and I do not believe it will be carried to the extreme, for the association of human beings in couples appears to respond to some deep need; still, it should be taken into account as an indication of sex revolt.

That part of the programme belongs to the ultimates. Among the transitory ideas, that is, the ideas which are to fit Feminism into the modern State, are the endowment of motherhood and the lien on wages. The Feminists do not commit themselves to a view on the broad social question whether it is desirable to encourage or discourage births. Taking births as they happen, they lay down that a woman being incapacitated from work for a period of weeks or months while she is giving birth to a child, her liberty can be secured only if the fact of the birth gives her a call upon the State. Failing this, she must have a male protector in whose favor she must abdicate her rights because he is her protector. As man is not handicapped in his work by becoming a father, they propose to remove the disability that lies upon woman by supplying her with the means of livelihood for a period surrounding the birth, of not less than six weeks, which some place at three months.

Among the ultimates is a logical consequence of the right of woman to be represented by women. So long as Parliamentary Government endures, or any form of authority endures, the Feminists will demand a share in this authority. It has been the custom during the Suffrage campaign to pretend that women demand merely the vote. The object of this is to avoid frightening the men, and it may well be that a number of Suffragists honestly believe that they are asking for no more than the vote, while a few, who confess that they want more, add that it is not advisable to say so; they are afraid to 'let the cat out of the bag,' but they will not rest until all Parliaments, all Cabinets, all Boards are open to women, until the Presidential chair is as accessible to them as is the English throne. Already in Norway women have entered the National Assembly; they propose to do so everywhere. They will not hesitate to claim women's votes for women candidates until they have secured the representation which they thing is their right, that is, one half.

These are the bases, roughly outlined, on which can be established a lasting peace.

FARMS FOR SALE

—BY—

MORRIS & JONES

Real Estate Agents,

Eminence, Kentucky

Farms in Oldham County.

1. 113 acres well improved land, Good orchard, plenty of water, on public road. Price \$45 per acre.

2. 49 acres of land, dwelling and all outbuildings good, good fencing, on good pike, near L. & N. and Interurban. Price \$3,000.

3. 180 acres of land, 2 story, 1 room dwelling and all outbuildings, plenty of fruit, new tobacco land, some timber, land mostly level, near Interurban and L. & N. Price \$5,000.

4. 620 acres of well improved land in the heart of the orchard grass belt, an ideal farm, a money maker for the owner. Price \$80 per acre.

5. 160 acres of land in good state of cultivation, mostly level, fencing good, 14 miles of Louisville, near Interurban. Price \$65 per acre.

6. 132 acres of land with all improvements, good orchard and plenty water. Price \$50 per acre.

7. 132 acres of land, with 2-story dwelling, 8 rooms, 70 acres of bottom land, on Floyd's Fork. Price \$65 per acre.

8. 159 acres of land, on the Interurban and L. & N., good building lots, 9 room dwelling and all outbuildings, beautiful view from cars. Price \$125 per acre.

9. 200 acres of land, in good state of cultivation, 2-story frame dwelling and all outbuildings, 4 room tenant house, 27 acres of bottom land, good tobacco barn and tobacco land. Price \$45 per acre.

10. 226 acres of land with all improvements, blue grass, clover and timothy, some bottom land, fencing good, 3 tenant houses, some nice timber, land well located on Curreys Fork. Price \$50 per acre.

Farms in Shelby County.

11. 115 acres of land, well improved and in good state of cultivation, orchard, stock barn and tobacco barn, fine tobacco land, well located. Price \$115 per acre.

12. 102 acres of well improved land, near shipping point, stock and tobacco barns, plenty of water, good orchard, fencing good. Price \$80 per acre.

13. 278 acres of fine land, 200 acres of first class tobacco land, dwelling and all outbuilding in good repair, 3 tobacco barns, good orchard of well selected fruit. Price \$125 per acre.

14. 50 acres of well-located land and well improved, near shipping point, mostly in grass, plenty of water. Price \$6,000.

15. 218 acres of first-class land,

well improved and well located buildings and fencing in good repair, 3 big tobacco barns, all of it good tobacco land. Price \$125 per acre.

16. 80 acres of fine land, good for tobacco, big tobacco barns, fencing all good, nice young orchard, plenty of water. Price \$115 per acre.

Farms in Henry County.

17. 70 acres of land, well adapted to tobacco, dwelling and all outbuildings, store room 20x40, blacksmith-shop, good stand for business and shop. Price \$3,500.

18. 80 acres of well improved land, on good road and on L. & N. railroad, dwelling 7 rooms and all outbuildings in first-class repair, 2 good barns, plenty of tobacco land. Price \$100 per acre.

19. 121 acres of well improved land, good dwelling and tenant house, feed barn and tobacco barn, land mostly in grass — clover, timothy, blue grass and alfalfa, 2 good orchards. Price \$4,250.

20. 108 acres of land, in high state of cultivation, well improved, good 2-story, 8-room dwelling, all outbuildings; 2 good barns, good orchards, beautiful shade trees in the yard, on good pike, right at the station. Price \$125 per acre.

21. 205 acres of land, well located and well improved, 2 orchards, new tobacco barn, on good pike, tenant house. Price \$70 per acre.

22. 75 acres, on good pike, 2-story, 8-room house and all outbuildings, mostly in grass, large forest trees in avenue, well located, a beautiful home. Price \$100 per acre.

23. 163 acres, just out of the city limits of Eminence, all buildings good and a beautiful home, most all in grass, land is level and very fertile. Price \$115 per acre.

24. 58 acres near Eminence, all buildings new, 2-story dwelling, water works in house; a modern home in every particular. Price \$7,000.

25. 142 acres of land, on good pike, near shipping points and land in high state of cultivation, fine tobacco land, new barn, fencing good. Price \$70 per acre.

The above are only just a few of the many farms we have on our list and we will be glad to show a buyer any of our farms. Let us know your wants, we are always glad to serve you.

Write, telephone or come to see us. Both phones.

MORRIS & JONES,
Eminence, Ky.

SOCIAL PURITY EXHIBIT.

The friends of Social Purity and the rights of children before they are born have prepared a great pictorial exhibit which has been shown in Lexington and other cities.

By good fortune and at some expense the College has brought this exhibit to Berea where it will be shown to all parents and citizens at 10 a.m. on Saturday and Monday, in the Industrial Building.

Every father and mother should see this exhibition. It is something new, interesting, scientific, and of highest importance. In half an hour you learn more of things you need to know than you have learned in your life thus far. Remember the dates.

HAVING A GOOD TIME

(By William Shaw)

General Secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

Can a Christian have a good time? Is all the brightness and jollity and fun in the world only for those who shut God out of their lives?

Do the sad and the serious alone please the good God who made the mountains and the hills break forth into singing, and the trees of the field to clap their hands?

Are the sombre and natural tints the only ones that are attractive to Him who mixed the colors for the gorgeous sunset, and crushed the rainbow and scattered it over the autumn hillsides?

Does the minor strain alone make glad the heart of Him who stored the melody in the heart of the lark, and made the morning stars to sing together, and the sons of God to shout for joy?

No, no, it cannot be. And yet I am receiving letters constantly that imply that, while goodness is desirable, it is not attractive and enjoyable.

MAKE MONEY SELLING OUR NEW BOOK—"THE PATH TO POWER."

(By Rev. Chas. Spurgeon Knight.)

It contains 224 pages and 40 illustrations, and touches every phase of life from the cradle to the grave. The chapter on Sanitation and Health, and the bulletins on canning vegetables and raising corn alone are worth many times the price of the book. Besides all this it contains much valuable information on the subjects of Farming, Fruit Growing, Heredity, Temperance, Habit forming and Home making, and closes with two strong sermons and a most interesting supplement. The book sells itself. Price 35c.

Special Christmas prices to agents.

20 books, \$3.00

10 books, \$1.60.

5 books, .90.

2 books, .50.

Sent by mail at our expense. (Address D. W. Morton, Secy, Berea College, and send money order or stamps.) (ad)

LEARN Penmanship AT HOME

Our Course of Six Lessons will teach you at home to become a good PENMAN. These lessons are copiously illustrated and have printed directions for practice and criticism of your work. Enclose a cent stamp for Trial Lesson. S. P. A. L. D. I. N. G. S. COLLEGE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

FURS AND HIDES

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES

Wool on Commission. Write for prices. Not mentioning this ad.

Established 1897

JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.



For Sale!

1. Sixty acre Blue Grass farm near Kingston, Ky., good 6-room house, a bargain at \$3,000. Terms to suit purchaser.

2. Thirty-two acre farm 2 miles north of Berea, really worth \$100 per acre. A snap at \$2,000. Your own terms.

3. The best farm in Madison county at the price. 176 acres 5 miles south of Richmond. Good buildings, all kinds. We are almost ashamed to print the price, \$62.50 per acre.

4. One brand new dwelling house, large basement, 6 rooms all plastered, 4 grates, cabinet mantels, hardwood floors. Large lot, good barn, on Boone St., Berea. Price \$1700. Terms to suit purchaser.

5. One large two story concrete block store house in best business part of Berea. Now rented and paying legal interest on \$3000. Can be bought for \$2000—Terms very liberal

Remember, the above is only a few of the many bargains we have to offer.

Yours for a square deal,

Bicknell & Harris

Dealers in Real Estate

BEREA - - - KENTUCKY

Start the New Year Right by Subscribing for The Citizen

Cy Whittaker's Place

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Cy Whittaker, a young man, returns to his home in Bayport, N. J., after a long absence. He finds the town in a state of confusion due to the death of a prominent citizen, and the town is in a state of mourning.

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She disappeared amid the graveyard shrubbery. Captain Cy and Bos'n slowly followed her. From the pasture the red and white cow sent after them a broken splintered "moo". Bos'n was highly indignant. During the homeward walk she sputtered like a damp firecracker.

"The idea of her talking so to you, Uncle Cyrus!" she exclaimed. "It wasn't your fault at all."

The captain smiled onesidely. "I don't know about that, shipmate," he said. "I wouldn't wonder if she was more than half right. But, say, she was all business and no frills, wasn't she? Ha, ha! How she did spunk up to that heifer! Who in the dickens do you callate she is?"

Such was the captain's introduction to Phoebe Dawes, the new teacher of "downstairs" at the village school, who was to become a prominent factor in Bayport life.

CHAPTER IX.

TOWN meeting was called for the 21st of November. With the summer boarders gone, the cranberry picking finished, state election over, school begun and under way and real winter not yet upon us Bayport in the late fall distinctly needs something to enliven it.

This year there were several questions to be talked over and settled at town meeting. Two selectmen whose terms expired were candidates for reelection. Lem Myrick had resigned from the school committee, not waiting until spring, as he had announced that he should do. Then there was the usual sentiment in favor of better roads and the usual opposition to it; also there was the ever present hope of the government appropriation for harbor improvement.

Mr. Tidditt was one of the selectmen whose terms expired. In his dual capacity as selectman and town clerk Asaph felt himself to be a very important personage. To elect some one else in his place would be, he was certain, a calamity which would stagger the township.

There had been much discussion concerning the school committee. Who should be chosen to replace Mr. Myrick on the board was the gravest question to come before the meeting. Many names had been proposed at Simmons' and elsewhere, but some of those named had refused to run, and others had not after further consideration seemed the proper persons for the office. In the absence of Mr. Atkins Tad Simpson was our leader in the political arena. But Tad so far had been mute.

"Wait awhile," he said. "There's some weeks afore town meetin' day. This is a serious business. We can't have no more—I mean no unsuitable man to fill such an important place as that. The welfare of our posterity," he added, and we all recognized the quotation, "depends upon the choice that's to be made."

A choice was made, however, on the very next day but one after this declaration. A candidate announced himself. Asaph and Bailey hurried to the Cy Whittaker place with the news. Captain Cy was in the woodshed building a doll house for Bos'n.

Mr. Tidditt was all smiles. "What do you think, Cy?" he cried. "The new school committee man's as good as elected. Lonzon Snow's goin' to take it."

The captain laid down his plane. "Lonzon Snow?" he repeated. "You don't say! Humph! Well, well!"

"Yes, sir!" exclaimed Bailey. "He's come forward and says it's his duty to do so. He!"

"Humph! His duty, hey? I wonder who pointed it out to him?"

"Well, I don't know. But even Tad Simpson's glad. He says that he knows Heman will be pleased with that kind of a candidate and so he won't have to do any more huntin'."

He thinks Lonzon's comin' out by himself this way is a kind of special providence."

"Yes, yes! I shouldn't wonder. Did you ever notice how dead sure Tad and his kind are that Providence is workin' with 'em? Seems to me 'twould be more satisfactory if we could get a sight of the other partner's signature to the deed."

"What's the matter with you?" demanded Asaph. "You ain't findin' fault with Lonzon, are you? Ain't he a good man?"

"Good! Sure thing he's good! Nobody can say he isn't and tell the truth."

No one could truthfully speak ill of Lonzon Snow—that was a fact. He lived at the lower end of the village, was well to do, a leading cranberry grower and very prominent in the church. A mild, easy going person was Mr. Snow, with an almost too keen fear of doing the wrong thing and therefore prone to be guided by the opinion of others. He was distinctly not a politician.

"Then what alls you?" asked Asaph hotly.

"Why, nothin' maybe, only I'm always suspicious when Tad pats Providence on the back. I generally figure that I can see through a doughnut when there's a light behind the hole. Who is Lonzon's best friend in this town? Who does he chum with most of anybody?"

"Why, Darius Ellis, I guess. You know it."

"Um-hum. And Darius is on the committee—why?"

"Well, I s'pose 'cause Heman Atkins thought he'd be a good fellow to have there. But—"

"Yes, and Lonzon's pew in church is right under the Atkins memorial window. The light from it makes a kind of halo round his bald head every Sunday."

"Well, what of it? Heman nor nobody else could buy Lonzon Snow."

"Buy him? Indeed, they couldn't. But there are some things you get without buyin'—the measles, for instance. And the one that's catchin' 'em don't know he's in danger till the speckles break out. Fellers, this committee voted in Phoebe Dawes by just two votes to one, and one of the two was Lem Myrick. Darius was against her. Now, with Tad and his Providence puttin' in Lonzon Snow and Heman Atkins settin' behind the screen workin' his normal school music box so's they can hear the tune—well, Phoebe may stay this term out, but how about the next?"

"Hey? Why, I don't know."

"From what I hear, this Phoebe Dawes, for all her peaky down east stubbornness, is teachin' pretty well, and, anyhow, she's one little woman against Tad Simpson and Heman Atkins and—Tad's special brand of Providence. She deserves a fair shake, and, by the big dipper, she's goin' to have it! Look here, you two—how would I look on the school committee?"

"You?" repeated the pair in concert. "You?"

"Yes, me. I ain't a Solomon for wisdom, but I callate I'd be as near the top of the barrel as Darius Ellis and only one or two layers under Eben Salters or Lonzon Snow. I'm a candidate, see?"

"But—But, Whit," gasped the town clerk, "are you popular enough? Could you get elected?"

"I don't know, but I can find out. You and Bailey'll vote for me, won't you?"

"Course we will, but—"

"All right. There's two votes. A hundred and odd more'll put me in here goes for politics and popularity. I may be president yet; you can't tell. And, say, this town meetin' won't be dull, whichever way the cat jumps."

This last was a safe prophecy. All dullness disappeared from Bayport the moment it became known that Captain Cyrus Whittaker was "out" for the school committee.

The captain began his electioneering at once. That very afternoon he called upon three people—Eben Salters, Josiah Dimick and Lemuel Myrick.

Captain Salters was chairman of selectmen as well as chairman of the committee. He was a hard headed old salt, who had made money in the Australian packet service. He had common sense, independence and considerable influence in the town. Next to Congressman Atkins he was perhaps our leading citizen. And, more than all, he was not afraid, when he thought it necessary, to oppose the great Heman.

"Well," he said reflectively after listening to Captain Cy's brief statement of his candidacy, "I callate I'll stand in with you, Cy. I ain't got anything against Lonzon, but—but—well, consarn it, maybe that's the trouble; maybe he's so darned good it makes me jealous. Anyhow, I'll do what I can for you."

Joe Dimick laughed aloud. He was an iconoclast, seldom went to church and was entirely lacking in reverence; also he really liked the captain.

"Ho, ho!" he crowed. "Whit, do you realize that you're underminin' this town's constitution? Oh, sartin, I'm with you, if it's only to see the fur fly! I do love a scrap."

With Lem Myrick Captain Cy's policy was different. He gently reminded that gentleman of the painting contract, intimated that other favors might be forthcoming and then as a clincher spoke of Tad Simpson's comment when Mr. Myrick voted for Phoebe Dawes.

"Of course," he added, "if you think Tad's got a right to boss all hands and the cook, why, I ain't complainin', only if I was a painter dein' a good, high class trade and a one boss barber tried to dictate to me I shouldn't bow down and tell him to kick easy as he could. Seems to me I'd kick first. But I'm no boss; I mustn't influence you."

Lemuel was indignant. "No barber runs me," he declared. "You stand up for me when that town hall paintin' is to be done, and I'll work hard for you now, Cap'n Whittaker. Lonzon Snow's an elder and all that, but I can't help it. Anyway, his place was all fixed up a year ago, and I didn't get the job. A feller has to look after himself these days."

With these division commanders to lead their forces into the enemy's country and with Asaph and Bailey doing what they could to help, Captain Cy's campaign soon became worthy of respectful consideration. For awhile Tad Simpson scoffed at the opposition; then he began to work openly for Mr. Snow. Later he marshaled his trusted officers around the pool table in the back room of the barber shop and confided to them that it was anybody's fight and that he was worried.

"It's past bein' a joke," he said. "It's mighty serious. We've got to hustle, we have. Heman trusted me in this job, and if I fall down it'll be bad for me and for you fellers too. I wish he was home to run things himself, but he's got business down south—there's some property he owns or some-thin'—and says he can't leave. But mind how—just get 'em, that's all."

Captain Cy was thoroughly enjoying himself. The struggle suited him to perfection. He did not, however, forget Bos'n. He took the child into his confidence and told her of the daily gain or loss in votes as if she were his own age. She understood a little of all this and tried hard to understand the rest, preaching between times to Georgianna how "the bad men are

trying to beat Uncle Cyrus 'cause he is gooder than they, but they can't, 'cause everybody loves him so." Georgianna had some doubts, but she kept them to herself.

Among the things in Bos'n's "box" was a long envelope, sealed with wax and with a lawyer's name printed in one corner. The captain opened it, at Emily's suggestion, and was astonished to find that the inclosure was a will, dated some years back, in which Mrs. Mary Thomas, the child's mother, left to her daughter all her personal property and also the land in Orham, Mass., which had been willed to her by her own mother. There was a note with the will in which Mrs. Thomas stated that no one save herself had known of this land, not even her husband. She had not told him because she feared that, like everything else, it would be sold and the money wasted in dissipation. "He suspected something of the sort," she added, "but he did not find out the secret, although he"—She had evidently scratched out what followed, but Captain Cy mentally filled in the blank with details of abuse and cruelty. "If anything happens to me," concluded the widow, "I want the land sold and the money used for Emily's maintenance as long as it lasts."

The captain went over to Orham and looked up the land. It was a strip along the shore, almost worthless and unsalable at present. The taxes had been regularly paid each year by Mary Thomas, who sent money orders from Concord. The self denial represented by these orders was not a little "Never mind, Bos'n," said Captain Cy when he returned from the Orham trip. "Your ancestral estates ain't much now but a sand flea menagerie. However, if this section ever does get to be the big summer resort folks are prophesying for it you may sell out to some millionaire and you and me'll go to Europe. Meantime we'll try to keep afloat, if the Harniss bank don't spring a leak."

On the day following this conversation he took a flying trip to Ostabie county seat, returning the same evening and saying nothing to any one about his reasons for going nor what he had done while there.

Bos'n's birthday was the 18th of November. The captain, in spite of the warmth of his struggle for committee honors, determined to have a small celebration on the afternoon and evening of that day.

The supper was a brilliant success. So was the cake, brought in with candles ablaze, by the grinning Georgianna. Toward the end of the meal, when the hilarity at the long table was at its height, an unexpected guest made his appearance. There was a knock at the dining room door, and Georgianna, opening it, was petrified to behold standing upon the step no less a personage than the Hon. Heman Atkins, supposed by most of us to be then somewhere in that wide stretch of territory vaguely termed "the south."

"Good evening, all," said the illustrious one, removing his silk hat and stepping into the room. "What a charming scene! I trust I do not intrude."

But Captain Cy rose to the occasion grandly. "Intrude?" he repeated. "Not a mite of it! Mighty glad to see you, Heman. Here, give us your hat. Pull up to the table. When did you get back? Thought you was in the orange groves somewhere."

"Ahem! I was. Yes, I was in that neighborhood. But it is hard to stay away from dear old Bayport—home ties, you know, home ties. I came down on the morning train, but I stopped over at Harniss on business and drove across. Ahem! Yes. The housekeeper informed me that my daughter was here, and, seeing the lights and hearing the laughter, I could not resist making this impromptu call. I'm sure an old friend and neighbor, Cyrus, you will pardon me. Alicia, darling, come and kiss papa."

Darling Alicia accepted the invitation with a rustle of silk and an ecstatic squeal of delight. During this affecting scene Asaph whispered to Bailey that he "calated" Heman had a hurry up distress signal from Simpson, to which sage observation Mr. Bangs replied with a vigorous nod, showing that Captain Cy's example had had its effect in that they no longer stood in such awe of their representative at Washington.

CHAPTER X.

HOWEVER true Asaph's calculations might have been, Mr. Atkins made no mention of politics. He was urbanity itself. He drew up to the table, partook of the ice cream and cake and greeted his friends and neighbors with charming benignity.

"Want it sweet of him to come?" whispered Miss Phinney to Keturah. "And him so nice and everyday and sociable! And when Cap'n Whittaker's runnin' against his friend, as you might say."

Keturah replied with a dubious shake of the head. "I think Captain Cyrus is goin' to get into trouble," she said. "I've preached to Bailey more 'n a little about keepin' clear, but he won't."

"Games in 't'other room now," ordered Captain Cy, but Mr. Atkins held up his hand. "Pardon me just a moment, Cyrus. If you please," he said. "I feel that on this happy occasion it is my duty and pleasure to propose a toast."

He held his lemonade glass aloft. "Permit me," he proclaimed, "to wish many happy birthdays and long life to Miss— I beg pardon, Cyrus, but what is your little friend's name?"

(Continued next week.)

PRICE OF A GOWN

By ELLA R. PEARCE.

When young Sibert looked across the breakfast table and saw the flushed, sullen face of his wife, his own features grew stern and gloomy. It was quite unfair and unreasonable for Rose to act in this peevish manner. Surely he had always done everything possible for her; gratified her whims and indulged her beyond the point of a husband's duty. Now, in this last matter he must be firm.

"It's no use sulking, Rose," he said, harshly for him. "I can't afford it; and that settles it."

"Can't afford it!" sneered Rose, without lifting her eyes. "You can't afford the price of a gown for your wife, so that she may make a decent appearance in public."

"So that she may compete with foolish, extravagant women whose husbands are better fixed or more reckless than I happen to be. I do not think your need is so great, Rose. If—"

"Well, I won't wear that old silk dress any longer!" Rose raised her eyes bright with the sparks of flaring temper. "I won't, Brill Sibert! I don't care whether you can afford it or not. I must have that gown. I'll order it today. You can beg, borrow, or steal the money—I must have it!"

Beneath his long, steady look, her passion had merged into a sort of panic, but she rushed breathlessly on to the end of her speech. By that time, her husband was on his feet, reaching for his hat.

"I wouldn't order it today, Rose." His voice held a chill warning; and he went out without another word or a backward glance.

Rose sat with reddening cheeks and angry eyes. Her slender, white fingers drummed nervously on the table. She drew in a long, tense breath, and then a choking sob came as a prelude to an outburst of tears.

Stingy, hard-hearted, that's what Brill Sibert was! He had no compassion for her at all; no proper pride in his wife's appearance. Just because, down at the bottom of her heart, Rose felt a twinge of remorse and a stirring of some feeling akin to self-condemnation, she inwardly railed at her husband and emphasized her own wrongs.

What made it harder to bear was the fact that Rose's dearest friend, a member of her club, and like herself, one of the committee for the coming reception to be held in the Turkish room of the St. Moire hotel, had ordered an exquisite creation of yellow chamois and white shadow lace; and Rose had confidentially imparted the information that she would appear in a companion gown of black and abstinence green—a striking but harmonious contrast.

They had looked for samples together and planned the sartorial details that should make their appearance at the St. Moire an artistic success. In her enthusiasm, Rose had lost sight of the fact that her husband's income had been severely taxed of late, and he had advised economy in every possible direction.

"I'll economize—after this, Brill," she had offered coaxingly. "And I'll go to a cheaper dressmaker—Jean's is awfully dear—and I'll make it come within fifty dollars."

She quivered inwardly as she said it, but she looked prettily persuasive. Brill could not refuse her; But Brill could—and did; and now, Rose was left to weep and rage in her defeat.

It was a hard day for Rose Sibert. The worst passions of her childish, impulsive nature mounted in unusual force and spread like flames. Love and reason were blotted out; and when calmer moments would have come to her, she stirred the embers of her wrath with fresh accounts of grievances.

"I would order that gown today as I said," she reflected bitterly. "But there might be complications. I'll wait. Brill may change his mind by night. If not—well, Jean's dressmaker would trust me."

This idea was so comforting, withal so stimulating, that Rose's mood changed. She grew suddenly light hearted, gay, and feverishly restless. Her little apartment seemed too confining to her; so, late in the afternoon, she ran in to call on her neighbor, a young matron who was absurdly devoted to a year old daughter.

This wee personage proved such a diversion that the clock struck six before the visitor was aware of the hour.

"And not a thing ready for dinner!" said Rose in alarm. "And here comes Mr. Hessler—oh! he mustn't see me."

She slipped behind the portiere of the reception room as the key turned in the lock and the master of the house entered. She heard his hearty greeting as he walked into the living room at the other end of the hall. It was her intention to step out instantly; but the fringed edge of the portiere had caught upon a button on her sleeve and detained her.

"Excitement down town," she heard Mr. Hessler saying. "Another cashier gone wrong. I was surprised! Yes, they arrested him—caught him with the goods—Brownell Mack company."

"Why—that's where—" began Mrs. Hessler.

Her husband interrupted. "Sure! I wonder if the little woman next door knows yet?"

Rose had stumbled over the threshold of her apartment half fainting. Brill was Brownell Mack company's cashier! Her first impulse had been to rush back and ask Mr. Hessler if he knew what he was saying—to demand

more information. Then she had crept away like a stricken creature, trying to realize the horror of the situation. Brill had been arrested—"caught with the goods!" Like a lightning flash came the recollection of her words to him that morning: "You can beg, borrow, or steal the money—I must have it!" It was her own fault. She had driven Brill into crime, and the law had claimed him.

Up and down the spaces of her lonely apartment Rose paced, wringing her hands in impotent misery. At times she told herself it could not be true; then the sickening certainty gripped her. Brill had not appeared; the dinner hour had passed; no word had been sent to her. At last, in a nervous panic, she put on her hat and hurried down town. She must know the worst.

As she stumbled up the steps of Brownell Mack company's offices she saw that there were lights burning within, and men moving about. An official stopped her at the gate. She had never been there before and she was unknown.

"Is Mr. Sibert here—yet?" she asked faintly. Then, scarcely knowing what she was doing, she pushed her way into the office. A man's face peered at her from behind a little wicket gate, and a voice called her name.

"Rose! What are you doing here?" Her husband was walking toward her; and, with a low cry, Rose flung herself into his arms and clung to him, shaking convulsively.

"Brill! Brill, what have you done? I heard—oh, they shan't take you away! It's all my fault."

"Rose, Rose, be quiet. I'm all right. I telephoned to the drug store. Didn't you get my message?"

His tone more than his words calmed her. She swayed back, and regarded him with beseeching eyes.

"Isn't it true, Brill?" she whispered, aware now of the presence of others. "Wasn't it you? I didn't get any word; but I heard—I thought—wasn't somebody arrested? The cashier?"

"Yes. But—why, you poor girl! Don't you know I'm only the assistant cashier here? Oh, Rose!"

Their glances met, and Rose looked away flushing deeply. Brill patted her hand tenderly. He had read her mind as if it had been an open book.

"Sit down a minute, and I'll go home with you," he said. "I only stayed to look over the books. I'll tell you all about it later."

Rose watched him in a fascinated

A Corner for Women



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK.

All as God wills, who wisely heeds
To give or to withhold;
And knoweth more of all my needs
Than all my prayers have told.
—J. G. Whittier.

RECIPES TRIED AND TRUE.

A friend contributes the following recipes and assures us that tho she is not a very good cook, they have all turned out beautifully:

Steam Pudding.

1 pt. sour milk; 1-2 cup of brown sugar; 1-2 cup of butter; heaping teaspoon of soda; 1 egg; 1 cup of raisins (other fruit as desired); flour to make rather thick. Steam two hours. Serve with a pudding sauce.

This is a good substitute for the old-fashioned suet pudding.

Water Cake.

1 cup sugar; 1 cup slightly warm water; 3 cups sifted flour; 1-2 cup of butter or lard; 1 egg; 3 teaspoons of baking powder; a pinch of salt; any flavoring desired.

DON'T BE A GOSSIP!

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside Hilda Richmond writes an article urging the development of clubs among farm women but she issues the following warning:

"Only one thing is fatal to the happy social life of any country community, and that is gossip. If the ladies cannot find in the wide field of housekeeping, chicken-raising, preserving, care of children, public schools, music, art, reading, public improvements, good government, health, sewing, entertaining, and all other delightful household tasks, enough material to lift the meetings above petty personalities, then the little club, or whatever it is called, is doomed. Whenever gossip is allowed to creep into any organization people will begin to break up into little cliques or circles or groups, and the whole thing fails."

LEARNING FROM BABY.

It's a Poor Rule that Won't Work Both Ways.

(By L. M. Thornton in Farm Journal)

Baby is always learning from me, and so one afternoon I decided that possibly I could learn something from him by applying to my own well-being some of the rules made for him.

When he has a slight cold I always give him plenty of water and very little food—nothing at all difficult to digest. Thus with an extra thickness of flannel over his chest to guard against croup or pneumonia I feel sure that he will recover within a day or two. When similarly afflicted I have always practised, "feed a cold and starve a fever."

When baby is cross and nervous take him into a dark room and lie down with him. Even though he does not sleep the quiet and rest are sufficient to restore his good nature. When I get at outs with the world I try to reorganize everything from the vegetable cellar to the family cat. Result, general discomfort for myself and every one else. Why not a half hour of quiet in a darkened room?

When baby has a slight attack of bowel trouble I put a bandage of heavy warm flannel over his stomach and intestine and leave it on until he has entirely recovered. Sometimes I give a cupful of warm water. For a similar attack of my own I dose with drugs, sedatives, narcotics, painkillers and nostrums of various kinds, finally ending with a visit to the doctor. Why not try the flannel bandages?

When baby falls, bruising his flesh or straining cords and ligaments, I bathe the injured place in water as warm as he can bear. When I fall I rush for the arnica or the chloroform liniment bottle; and yet he usually recovers more quickly than I can hope to.

I keep baby in the fresh air as much as possible. I dress him in loose comfortable clothing. I give him simple food and insist that he have a goodly amount of sleep. In providing for myself I utterly ignore all these things, to my own sorrow and suffering.

Baby is learning from me day by day; why not learn some lessons from him?

The Children's Hour

MOST TOO REAL.

We was playin' horses jus' the other day,
An' I was the driver, as we 'greed to play;
Johnny he was harnessed as a horse you know,
An' he cut up balky—didn't want to go.

An' he kept a-backin' an' a-prancin' 'round,
Wouldn't let me drive him, but a way I found,
For while he was ravin' I picked up a stick

An' to stop his antics, I give him a lick.

Not a hard one, mind you—jus' a little crack;
My the way he hollered, I thought I'd broke his back;
He was all for quittin', said it wasn't fair,

As if they don't whip horses when they pitch an' rare.
—Lexington Leader.

THE TOWN MOUSE AND THE COUNTRY MOUSE.

Once upon a time a town mouse went to see a country mouse.

For dinner the country mouse set out the best food that could be got in the country. It was nothing but some dry corn and wheat.

"Why do you live here in the field?" asked the town mouse. "Are you content to live on corn and wheat for the rest of your life? Why, at home I have all kinds of good things. Come with me to town I will show you things to eat that will make your mouth water." "I should be very glad to go with you," said the country mouse. "I have wished for a long time to leave the country."

That evening they set out for the home of the town mouse. It was night when they got to the fine house in which the town mouse lived.

"We will go at once to the pantry, for I know you are hungry," said the town mouse.

In the pantry on the shelf they found a bowl of cream, a pile of bread and other good things.

"You are right," said the country mouse. "It is much better to live here than in the country." They had just begun to eat when a big cat came into the pantry. The two mice jumped to the floor and ran into a hole. The country mouse was very much frightened but the town mouse said "Don't be frightened; it is nothing but the cat, and she cannot get into this hole."

After a while they went to the kitchen. But before they could get to the table, a big dog jumped up from under it.

"Run back to the hole," cried the town mouse.

When they got there, the country mouse said, "You have many fine things in town and I have very poor food in the country; but I can at least eat in peace there. I think I had better go back." So he left the town mouse and ran back to the country as fast as he could.

—Quintus Horatius Flaccus.

THE BARNYARD.

When the Farmer's day is done,
In the barnyard, ev'ry one,
Beast and bird politely say,
"Thank you for my food today."

The cow says, "Moo!"
The pigeon, "Coo!"
The sheep says, "Baa!"
The lamb says, "Maa!"
The hen, "Cluck! Cluck!"
"Quack!" says the duck;
The dog, "Bow Wow!"
The cat, "Meow!"
The horse says, "Neigh!"
I love sweet hay!"
The pig near by
Grunts in his sty.

When the barn is locked up tight,
Then the Farmer says, "Good-night!"
Thanks his animals, ev'ry one,
For the work that has been done.

—Maud Burnham.

A CHEERFUL TEMPER.

A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful and wit good natured. It will lighten sickness, sorrow, poverty and affliction; it will convert ignorance into an amiable simplicity and render deformity itself agreeable.—Addison.

Smallest Mammals.

The smallest of mammals are the shrews—nocturnal, mouse-like creatures that hunt for worms and insects in woods and meadows. An eggshell would make a barn for a mother shrew and her little ones.

Young Folks

HARVESTER WAS BOY'S IDEA

Suggested to Father Plan of Putting Large Scissors, Instead of Sickles, on Reaping Machine.

In 1830 Obed Hussey of Ohio was inventing a reaping machine, the first ever designed in this country. His chief difficulty was the cutting device, which was three large sickles, set in a frame and revolved so as to cut into the grain. It would not work satisfactorily. A young son, watching the experiments, asked his father why he did not use a lot of big scissors, with one handle fastened to one bar and the other handle to a sliding bar, thus opening and closing them. Hussey instantly adopted the idea, substituting for scissors the two saw-toothed blades which are in common use today on harvesters, the cutting action being quite similar to that of scissors.

From the boy's suggestion he perfected in one week a machine on which he had in vain exercised all his ingenuity for the preceding two years. The principle of that cutting device is the principle of all of the great harvesting machines, and its benefit to the farming industry of the entire world has been unsurpassed by any other invention for use on the farm.—George F. Stratton, in St. Nicholas.

MUCH FUN TO SHOVEL SNOW

Janitor of Kansas City Public School Creates Apparatus to Make Small Boy's Pastime Useful.

The yard of the Yaeger school at Nineteenth street and Indiana avenue is large and the walks extend nearly around the block, says the Kansas City Star. When covered with snow, to clean them off is a difficult job.



A Snowplow Operated by Boy Power.

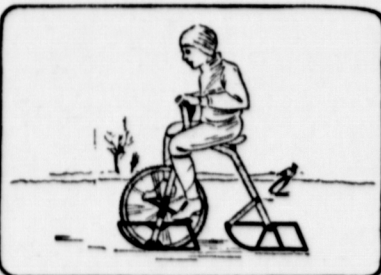
So Bernard M. C. Walter, head janitor of the school, and his little helper, Sammy, built a snowplow to do the work. It may be hauled by a horse, but lacking such motive power, Walter hitched 12 youngsters to the contrivance and in half an hour had the sidewalks around the school and the school yard cleared off.

Four boys ride the plow to weight it down. It is fitted with iron runners. The question of taking turns was a difficult matter to solve and required severe commands of the principal.

WINTER PASTIME FOR BOYS

Velocipede Built on Sled Runners Affords Much Amusement Where Snow and Ice is Available.

Sled runners take the place of the two wheels on this velocipede so that it can travel on snow or ice. A spiked wheel with cranks on its shaft is mounted at one side of the front runner. The novel part of the driving mechanism is that the spiked wheel slides up and down in the fork so that it can be raised off the ground for coasting downhill.



Snow Velocipede.

An action being tried in an English court had to do with a dispute as to the quality and condition of a gas pipe that had been laid in the ground a number of years before.

"It is an old pipe," stated one of the witnesses, "and therefore out of condition."

The judge remarking dry that "people do not necessarily get out of condition by being old," the witness promptly replied, "They do, my lord, if buried in the ground."

In Dark Ways.

Why are fixed stars like wicked old men?

Because they sin till late (scintillate).

Repairing a Cathedral.

About fifty workmen are permanently employed in keeping St. Paul's cathedral in repair.

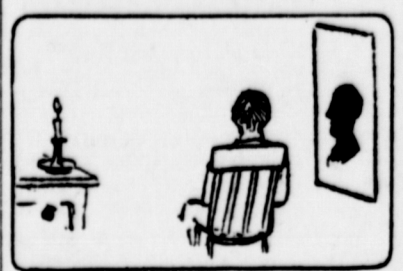
QUITE AMUSING GAME

"Detective's Note Book" Is Not Hard to Arrange.

Pastime Is Intended to Test One's Skill in Identification of Profiles of Villains for Whom Reward Is Offered.

Now that the fall and winter is coming on, the boys and girls will be looking for something in the way of indoor games to amuse their guests at their evening parties, and the boy or girl that can get up something new is always in demand.

A very good game which can be arranged without much trouble is called the detective's note book, and is supposed to test the skill in recognizing villains for whom a big reward is offered, if you have nothing to go by but a picture. The apparatus required



Making the Profile.

is a smooth board, some sheets of which paper, a sheet and a candle.

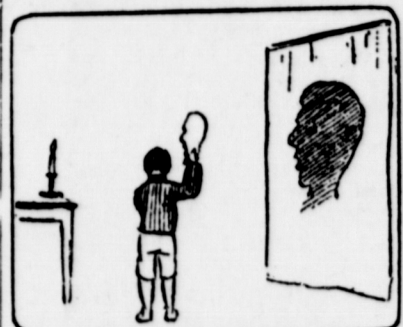
The board is hung upon the wall with a chair in front of it, but not too close. About ten feet away have a lighted candle, the other lights being put out. Ask a boy to sit in the chair, which should have a back high enough to hold his head steady, so that the shadow of his profile falls upon a sheet of paper tacked to the board.

Run around the outline of this profile quickly with a soft pencil. Put a number on it, and the boy's name. Ask another boy to take the chair while your assistant cuts out the profile you have just made. In a few minutes you will have half a dozen and you may stick in one or two fake profiles to add to the fun.

Now hang your sheet where the folding doors go, between two rooms if possible, and set your candle on a table in one room, while your guests take their places in the other. Each person should have a slip of paper to write down opposite the number you call out the name of the boy they think the profile belongs to, the numbers you have put on them being not in order of course, but any number you please, such as 46 and 81.

Standing in the back room, about one-third of the way from the candle to the sheet, you can hold up a profile so that it throws a shadow, but the outline will be so big and look so curious that you will be astonished how hard it is for a person to guess it, even if it is that person's own profile.

The winner at this game is the one who gets the greatest number of correct guesses. If you have slipped in one or two fake profiles you will find that some one or other will be sure



Profile Finished.

they know the boy and will write his name opposite the number you call out.

It is better to confine the profiles to boys, because girls are too easily recognized by the way they do up their hair, and besides girls do not make good villains for detectives to hunt.

Mark Twain's Walk.

Upon a certain occasion Charles Dudley Warner, who was friend and neighbor to Mark Twain, asked him to go walking, and Mark, as usual, refused.

Dudley summoned all his powers of persuasion to no purpose. "You really ought to do it, you know," he said finally. "It's according to scripture."

"No 'mark-the-perfect-man' chestnuts on me if you please," warned the humorist. "Give me your authority."

"Fifty chapter of Matthew, verse the forty-first," said Mr. Warner, readily. It reads like this: "And whoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him, Twain."

Needless to say, Twain went with Dudley for that walk.

Washington's Death.

George Washington died the last hours of the day, the last day of the week, of the last month of the year, of the last year of the eighteenth century.

Bare Truth.

What is that which no one wishes to have, yet no one wishes to lose? A bald head.

"Soleful."

Why is wit like a Chinese lady's foot? Because brevity is the soul of it.

SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. *Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.*

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. **THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE** furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00	
Room	5.60	7.00	7.00	
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45	
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45	
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913	9.45	9.45	9.45	
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90	
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40	

	WINTER TERM		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00

Amount due Dec. 31, 1913	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914	9.00	9.00	9.00

Total for term	\$29.00	1.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	10.70	\$31.70

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00

Business course studies for students in other departments:

Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each... ..	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opened Dec. 31st. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Doubleclick.

Hugh.

McKee.

Gray Hawk.

Clover Bottom.

CLAY COUNTY.

Burning Springs.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

Posev.

Sturgeon.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Boone.

Rockford.

SUCCESS

—BERTON BRALEY

THE MIRACLE IN ROWAN COUNTY

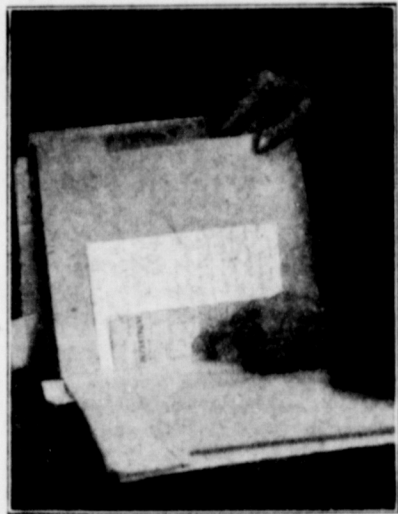
INDIVIDUAL PREMIUMS.

UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from Page One.)

CINNATI MARKETS

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WHAT THE CITIZEN DOES FOR ITS READERS

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e same to us. Don't forget us this year.

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